

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

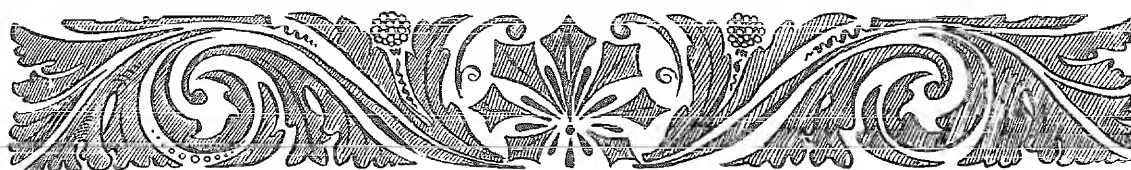
24th Year. No. 27

WILLIAM BROTHERS
General

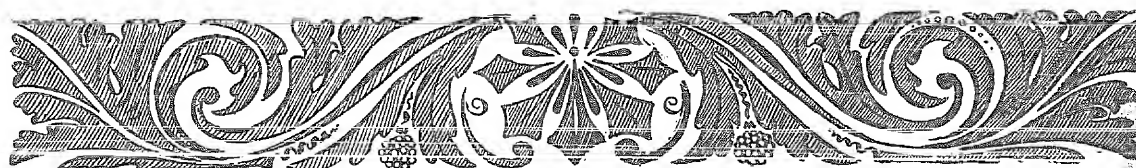
TORONTO, APRIL 4, 1908.

THOMAS R. COIMBS
Commissioner

Price 5 Cents.



"THE MEETING OF JACOB AND RACHEL."



CUTLERS FROM

COMMISSIONER RAILTON

Visits Budapest and is Politely Treated.

Even at this time of day, I wonder how an Army Officer would be treated if he went to Scotland Yard with the editor of an evening paper, and asked for information as to the condition of London's Poor, and whether there were any of them for whom special provision needed to be made. Would he get an almost immediate admission to the Commissioner of Police, and be handed over to one of the chief Departmental Heads, to be completely informed? Would he there be invited to ask for any information he wanted, and, after getting every question unhesitatingly replied to, would he have a special officer of high rank (a doctor by the way, too) attached to him, to go wherever he liked all the day long, and more than one day, too, if he liked, to see everything as it was?

Such was Budapest's treatment of The Salvation Army man, who, as if he were amongst the polite officialdom of Japan again. This city can bear inspection as to its public arrangements, at any rate. A very beautiful arrangement has been effected between the authorities and the private benevolent societies, so that all work together, and instead of having a newspaper discussion as to who shall do this or that, it is all settled in various council chambers, and the needed work so done that the people need neither feel the hard hand of authority too much nor yet be left in uncertainty.—London Social Gazette.

BANDMASTER AT SIXTEEN.

And Not a Musical Prodigy Either.

Bandmaster Collingson, of Harpurhey, holds the distinction of having been appointed leader of a Salvation Army Band at the early age of sixteen.

He did not attain this eminence by the simple weight of genius, for, although always a lover of music, he would not claim to have been a "musical infant prodigy." It is all the more to his credit that his advancement to leadership whilst in his early teens was the result of hard work and the enthusiasm which will never admit that a temporary halt has anything in the nature of a final defeat about it.

True, he had had the advantage of a good start from the fact that his father was a Salvationist before him, and was a Soldier "at Notting Hill, where youth, Collingson realised conviction at a very early age. One of his earliest recollections is that of seeing his father, after clearing the kitchen of obstacles, march round and



CONTEMPORARIES

MATTHEW HENRY.

A Great Commentator.

In the quaint little city of Chester is erected a public obelisk to the honour of a man who read his Bible diligently, and then wrote down his thoughts thereon. For two hundred years his name has been held in grateful remembrance, nor can we willingly let it die. There have been commentators more critical, and more deeply learned, maybe, but to this day no one has been more successful in making the Bible understood than Matthew Henry.

For two centuries all earnest Bible students have been indebted to him, and no popular Bible exposition has ever attained anything like the circulation his writings have done. George Whitefield, the great evangelist, used to pore over the pages of the Commentary on benumbed knees, and thousands of obscure preachers have found in it suggestion and inspiration, enabling them to prepare the Gospel message. For what has been called "sanctified common sense," for sympathetic insight, for spiritual warmth and tone, Matthew Henry is unsurpassed.

At the age of three years he could read portions of Scripture intelligently, and by the time he was nine years old he wrote to his father saying, "Every day since you went away I have done my lesson, with two verses of the Greek Testament." So closely did he sit to his studies that his mother, out of care for his health, had to drive him from his books into the open air.

Practically all he wrote was first preached, either on Sundays or at his "unique week-night" lecture in Chester. A herculean task it was to set out to expound publicly the Scriptures from Genesis to Revelation, but he accomplished it in twenty years of close and consecutive exposition. His last years were occupied in committing the whole to paper, so compiling his Commentary.

How hard he worked during those last few years! He was at his desk at four or five o'clock in the morning, and often in the night, when he did not feel well or any other member of the family was ill, he would rise to do a little at the Exposition. But with all his hot haste he did not finish his task. He began, but in the providence of God he was not allowed to complete the work he set himself to do. To-day, it is true, the Commentaries of Matthew Henry are seemingly complete, but other hands completed them.—The Field Officer.

A boy attending the New Park Road County Council school declares, in an essay, that he would like to be a hair dresser, because he would have to close at a certain time, or he would be fined forty shillings.

He knows the weaknesses you conquer, the temptations you subdue; the soul triumphs you achieve. Strive to be "before Him." A workman who needeth not to be ashamed. Always have the seal of His approval, and as much as you can, by patience, love, self-control and charity, the approval of those about you, on your life.

"All the Days." Yes, not only when the sun shines upon your path, making it glad and bright, but when the shadows fall athwart your way; when the stormy rage, and the clouds envelope you, when the dark days come—"all the days." Days sad, and days glad, days bright and days gloomy; days of health, and days of pain; days of loss and days of gain; days of joy and days of loneliness; days when friends smile, and days when enemies frown; days when honoured, loved, and appreciated; and days when misunderstandings come thick and fast; days of prosperity and days of adversity. "Before Him" all the days of your life.

—Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

SOLDIERS POLISH COFFINS.

Sad Want in Sunderland.

A pathetic instance of want, suffering, and devotion, is that of a mother and son who lived together. Through lack of employment, they could not procure the necessities of life, and the mother was stricken down by illness. Owing to the lack of nourishing food, she was soon brought to the verge of death. The son sat by her side and nursed her as best he could until she died. For a fortnight he never went to bed or changed his clothes.

The parish supplied the coffin, which a few Salvation Soldiers, out of love for the departed, polished and provided with handles, a name-plate, and trimmings. The parish hearse was also dispensed with, the Captain of the Corps conducting the funeral. The poor woman left the assurance behind that she was going to a Land where there is neither hunger nor thirst, and where all tears are wiped away!—British War Cry.

AN ITALIAN ROMANCE.

Another Fact that is Stranger than Fiction.

One night, eight years ago, the God-daring crowd that surrounded Brother and Sister Natino (who took their stand for Christ in Mulberry Bend) was astonished to see one of their number stagger into the open-air ring and kneel at the drum, crying aloud for mercy. Luigi Cuzzone was transformed into a new creature through Christ, right on the spot where so many sin-burdened souls have since then found mercy.

Luigi Cuzzone fought as a Soldier

for two years in the Italian Corps in New York City, and then went back to Italy. His presence in his home city, Arrian di Puglia, was soon felt. God saved Luigi, and a revival broke out. Salvationism bore fruit. Our comrade was then cast into prison for Jesus' sake. After one month in prison he was released and continued to preach Christ. Soldiers were sworn in and a Corps organised. He asked the Italian Headquarters to send Officers, and Officers went and took charge of the work so blessedly started by Luigi, which was continued for three years. Then Luigi returned to America, and settled in Ossining, N. Y. He had not been long in this place before a revival broke out in the Italian Colony. His holy, humble life and testimony had their effect. All kinds of sinners were saved—youth and old, great and small. Luigi led them all to Christ.

The Italian saloon-keeper was not able to resist, but had to surrender to Luigi and his God.

One morning the drinking Italians of Ossining were surprised to find the doors of the saloon of Frasco Giovanni closed, and the saloon-keeper standing outside his liquor shop telling his customers and friends that his business was forever ended, and that he intended to serve Luigi's God. The "brewery" wagon came up with a load of beer, but the driver was instructed by our friend, the saloon-keeper, that the business was going on no longer.

At our visit to Ossining the other day, we commissioned the ex-saloon-keeper as Penitent Form-Sergeant. His business is now to pray with his old customers in the former saloon, as not only is the saloon-keeper saved, but his saloon is turned into a Salvation Army Hall, it being his own property.

His good wife, who wears full uniform, was sworn in as a Soldier at this meeting. The Mulberry Bend hero was commissioned as Outpost Sergeant.

The climax was reached when the ex-saloon-keeper stood up and gave his pledge to God and The Army, and told how he would faithfully perform his duties as Penitent Form-Sergeant, promising by the help of God, to lead those whom he had formerly served with liquor, to the Saviour whom he and his friend Luigi now serve.—American War Cry.

"A woman is the most sanguine thing in the world," said Judge Bacon, in the Bloomsbury County court. "A woman will tell you all sorts of things, and believe most of them herself." The Judge is a bachelor of seventy-five.

"Without fear." Fear brings bondage and "perfect love casts out all fear."

"In Holiness and Righteousness." Holiness is obedience, and if we obey we shall do right. Righteousness is right-doing, and being; the two expressions taken together, as we find them just here, seem to me to indicate that if our hearts are clean—washed from sin—our lives will be right. "Only from a pure heart can pure service follow."

"Before Him." It may not be possible to live so that everyone about you shall be satisfied. You may have to live with uncongenial people, who will watch you critically, and who may not give you credit for the good, pure motives that actuate your work; or the desires which control your life. I think Paul knew something of this when he said, "As much as lieth in me, live peaceably with all." But you are a Christian, you can keep your heart "before Him." He understands. He knows its secret sorrow, disappointment, and struggle.

Home

A Very Interesting Column

W E herewith give in the Vancouver under its title. In order to obtain grants recently "World" sent

at Revelstoke, who by direct personal observation was to we desire to place some show:

I.—That Salvation Army response to the appeals of Canada and its best interests at the of a benevolent character.

II.—That The Salvation right class of people to meet households.

III.—That The Salvation select those people, and to a continent, into the hands of a considerable amount of discomfort.

Wanted—Men!

We may say that there excess of the five hundred fact, since Christmas, the adian farmers, amounted to

This is from the column "Weeks and months ago of the Province of British men and women who could the wealth of raw material British Columbia.

"Not the anaemic, working ones who have to be sent-usefulness. Give us their work—give them a

"Real People" Series

The following extracts supplied:—

"Patiently wrought the women, gained through the on the firing line knew what blunder in the initial move be upon them, looking for

The answer to all this elstoke—bustling, chaffing children, just turned out ward over them. Not a just one man showed so a kindly warning was en

How the Selection

In the matter of selection a thorough sitting process this than The Salvation cants who desire to emigrate person residing in their

The Officers of The particular fitness for this to our English Office know the needs of this

Such were the words of Salvation Army Immigrants to disprove the general lot looks capable. Most have taken advantage of have a little capital, and average is above, rather the usual "resolution matter of course, by the everybody. A glance at people are of education good and on to excellen

A glance at the form of these people will

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for success in attending efforts put forth in the Men's Social Work.

Sunday, April 5th.—Birth of John the Baptist. Luke 1: 57-80.
Monday, April 6th.—Jesus the Son of Man. Luke 11: 1-20.
Tuesday, April 7th.—The Infant Jesus. Luke 11: 21-28.
Wednesday, April 8th.—Worshippers of Jesus. Matt. 11: 1-15.
Thursday, April 9th.—The Boy Jesus. Matt. 11: 16-33.
Friday, April 10th.—Preparing the Way. Luke 11: 1-3; Matt. 11: 2; Luke 11: 7-17.
Saturday, April 11th.—Single Combat. Matt. 11: 18-17; Luke 11: 1-8.

RIGHTEOUS ALL THE DAYS.

Our lesson opens this week with the story of the birth of John the Baptist. I have always thought the prediction of his father, Zacharias, at the

time of John's circumcision (Luke 1: 59) one of the most beautiful and explicit expositions on the spiritual life that we have in God's word. He traces out so simply the steps to be taken by the Christian, with the resultant victory which follows.

"That we should be saved from our enemies." (Verse 11.)

What greater enemies of the human heart are there than secret sin or disobedience? This, then, is the first step after we know our past transgressions are pardoned by the forgiving grace of God; the next is to seek deliverance from "our enemies." I need not classify them; every heart knows its own need—the "little foxes that spoil the vines," the faults and weaknesses that hinder our growth in the Divine life.

"That He Would Grant Unto Us."

"That we being delivered out of the hands of our enemies might serve Him without fear."—That is the happy joyous service, which is freed from our sins—that comes first, then follows the liberty of son-

Home-Making Immigrants.

A Very Interesting Description of the Immigrants who Recently Arrived in British Columbia, Written by a Staff Reporter of the Vancouver "World."

W E herewith give some extracts from an article that appeared in the Vancouver "World," an organ which proudly bears under its title, these words: "A paper that prints facts." In order to obtain facts concerning the five hundred immigrants recently taken into British Columbia, the Vancouver "World" sent a representative to board the Settlers' Special at Revelstoke, who by direct conversation with the immigrants, and by personal observation was to obtain first hand facts for the "World" readers.

We desire to place some of these facts before our readers, as they show:

I.—That Salvation Army Immigration efforts, are very largely a response to the appeals of Canadians—those who have stakes in the country and its best interests at heart—there are, of course, other considerations of a benevolent character.

II.—That The Salvation Army has the capacity to get hold of the right class of people to meet the needs of Canadian farmers and Canadian housewives.

III.—That The Salvation Army has the organisation necessary to select those people, and to transport them 7,000 miles across an ocean and a continent, into the hands of their new employers, with the least possible amount of discomfort.

Wanted—Men!

We may say that there were many applications received for help in excess of the five hundred applications that were met. As a matter of fact, since Christmas, the number of such applications received from Canadian farmers, amounted to three thousand.

This is from the columns of the "World":—"Weeks and months ago, The Army had received from various parts of the Province of British Columbia the urgent demand for 'help.' For men and women who could work. Willing hands to help in the shaping of the wealth of raw material, at once the boast and embarrassment of British Columbia.

"Not the anaemic, wasted weakling of the city slums. Not the tottering ones who have to be 'molly-coddled' through the years to reach a semi-usefulness. Give us real men, and real women, and we will find them work—give them a chance to get back to the land."

"Real People" Sent.

The following extracts show that they were real men The Army supplied:—

"Patiently wrought The Army, using all its knowledge of men and women, gained through the bitter years, sifting—ever sifting. Only those on the firing line knew what high hopes might be dashed by any serious blunder in the initial movement. The eyes of the severest critics would be upon them, looking for flaws, and eager to find them.

The answer to all this criticism is thronging the big platform at Revelstoke—bustling, chaffing, laughing like a lot of big, good-natured school children, just turned out to play. No attempt is made to keep watch or ward over them. Not a man moves toward a saloon. In all the long trip, just one man showed some slight signs of having been 'at the bottle,' and a kindly warning was enough; it was not repeated.

How the Selection is Made.

"In the matter of selection on the other side of the Atlantic, we have a thorough sifting process. No other organisation is better able to do this than The Salvation Army, with its net-work of machinery. Applicants who desire to emigrate have to give references from some reliable person residing in their own district. These references are investigated.

The Officers of The Army, with their knowledge of humanity, have particular fitness for selecting suitable settlers. We do not either leave this to our English Officers, but send over Canadian representatives, who know the needs of this country, to assist in the selection."

Such were the words of Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Secretary of The Salvation Army Immigration Department, and there was nothing in sight to disprove the general or particular truth of his statements. The whole lot looks capable. Most of them bear the signs of having worked, and being ready for more. Here and there are those who quite as plainly have taken advantage of a saving of some £16 in passage money, who have a little capital, and propose to "look about them" later on. The average is above, rather than below the usual "home seeking" class. There are the usual "resolutions" of thanks and appreciation, framed, as a matter of course, by the biggest "kicker" in the crowd, and signed by everybody. A glance at the pages of signatures shows plainly that these people are of education, from fair to good and on to excellent."

A glance at the former residences of these people will give a good

idea of the widespread area from which they were recruited. A number of questions were put to the people on the train by the "World" correspondent, and it was found that they had come from all over Scotland and England; that most of them were of a class that could be depended on to take care of themselves in the positions to which they were going, and that all along the line the efforts of The Army had been bent to the task of drilling into every one of them, the desirability of getting on the land and staying there. The majority expressed, in no uncertain terms, the determination to acquire homes at the earliest possible moment, and many of them have enough to help in that direction as soon as they feel that they have a sufficient grasp of conditions to enable them to make a wise selection.

A Sample Situation.

As to the ability of The Army to handle the people who entrust themselves to its care, and to provide them with the best of what is going in the labour world, the following is convincing enough:—

"It was about 6.15 in the evening of Saturday, March 7th, when the ten cars of the Salvation Army "Settlers' Special" thundered into the station at Revelstoke, B. C. For a week every effort of those who plan, and those who execute had been bent to the end that this point might be reached as quickly as consistent with the safety and comfort of the five hundred passengers, and now—the parting of the ways. Through the long days on sea and land, the busy Officers in charge of the "Labour Bureau" had been carefully scanning the mass of applicants for help. Not for idle curiosity is asked that long array of questions which those who desire to be furnished with this class of help must answer in the fullest detail.

There is application No. 482. "Mr. John Williams" has a ranch in the Okanagan Valley—goes in for general farming, and some fruit-raising. He will hire for one year, a man and wife. Man must know something about this class of work, and be willing to learn more under the new conditions. Wife must help as general domestic. Pay \$50.00 per month and home found for the couple, and a chance to acquire a home for themselves later on. This latter not on the authority of "Mr. Williams."

The Parting of the Ways.

Now then—where is Thomas Smith? Step up Thomas—Read that—sounds pretty much like the place you were asking for. Take that application and these other two, and talk it over with the wife.

Smith and wife are soon back. They have decided to try their fortunes with applicant No. 482—and their case is settled for the time being.

Result—Three carloads cut off at Revelstoke, to be sent on down the Okanagan Valley in the morning.

For the first time since the lines were cast off and the steamer "Kensington" turned westward, as the shores of the Old Home Land slipped down behind the waves, the big party was broken. The units so patiently built up by the painstaking care of The Army and its agents, into the biggest band of settlers that ever broke through the Western gates of the Rockies, began at Revelstoke, the process of disintegration.

Those who were brought on to Vancouver have all assured employment in various places in the Delta and on Vancouver Island, and will be forwarded to these in a few days.

Plowing Through the Night.

Meanwhile, those who have been assigned to the Okanagan have transferred the last hand baggage to the three cars selected for this portion of the party, and this train is run off on a side track. There are hurried hand-shakes, a volley of cheers, and the "Settlers' Special" is plowing through the night toward the coast. The regular train has been kept behind, and the Special has her time and the right of way. At Salmon Arm a small party is dropped off, and so on, all the way to Westminster Junction. There are less than two hundred left when the train steams into Vancouver, a little after ten o'clock Sunday morning.

It was while watching this process of distribution that an idea was gained of the very excellent manner in which the C. P. R. and The Army had provided for the comfort of those making the long journey. In each of the Tourist Cars which composed the train, a cook was placed in charge of the big range, and all assisted in the preparation of the meals.

A trip through the train, just after pulling out of Revelstoke, disclosed the fact that preparations for supper were going merrily forward. Here and there a bit of Scotch burr, or homely North of England speech fell broadly on the ear in a pleasant manner, and a barrel would not have held half the tea the "World" man was invited to drink. A good many were scanning a document between the sips, and many a sober nod indicated that the plain, practical truths it contained were going deep down and would be remembered.

And so, through the long night

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Liquor License Reform.

In the British House of Commons, Mr. Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer, recently explained the Government's measure for the amendment of the licensing laws. He declared that an effective licensing reform was long overdue, and that to be effective it must aim at attaining two main objects. First, the immediate and progressive reduction of excessive facilities now given for the retail sale of intoxicating liquors; and second, the gradual but complete recovery by the State of its dominion over a monopoly which it had imprudently permitted to slip out of its control. He then outlined a scheme which would lead to the suppression of from 30,000 to 22,000 of licenses, or rather more than a third of the whole number. Other provisions of the Bill enabled Justice to exclude children from public-houses, to impose conditions as to the employment of women, and also to lay down regulations regarding the closing of premises at a specified time. The measure was opposed by Mr. Balfour, and warmly supported by other members, but passed its first reading. It is arousing much interest in England.

Discovery of Mammoth Remains.

The Russian Government is despatching a Research Commission to investigate one of the latest discoveries of remains of gigantic antediluvian elephants in the Yakutsk Province, of North-East Siberia. One of the most remarkable features of the discovery is the existence in the intestines of this extinct animal of perfectly preserved food, relics of a vegetation until now unknown to scientists. The framework of the mammoth is to be deposited in the St. Petersburg Museum of the Academy of Arts, where there is already another specimen; the only one of its kind, for size and preservation. The carcasses of these mammoths are not only of great value with respect to scientific research, but also from a commercial standpoint, as the bone of the skeletons is estimated as being of more intrinsic worth than the best Indian Ivory.

Attempt on Shah's Life.

As the Shah of Persia was proceeding through the streets of Teheran, one afternoon, on his way to a palace outside the city, three bombs were thrown in front of the Royal carriage. Several men and horses were killed, but the Shah was unhurt, and returned to the palace on foot. There were illuminations in the city that night, to celebrate the escape of the Shah. The authors of the attempt have not been traced. There is considerable unrest in Persia at present, and on the frontier, the Persian army has come into conflict with the forces of Kurds. An insurrectionary named Faghir has been stirring up the people to revolt, and the present position in the Province of Snj Bulak, is very detrimental to commerce. Caravans are pillaged, merchandise arrives late, merchants stand with their arms folded, unable to do business, the market is almost always closed, and debts cannot be recovered.

A German Dreadnought.

A giant battleship has recently been launched in Germany modelled after the "Dreadnought" type of vessel. This marks a new era for the German navy. She is the first of the mammoth vessels of which the active squadrons are in future to be composed, and is in size, armament, speed, and installation, superior to any warship yet built in Germany. The displacement of the "Graz" is 11,500 tons. She is built entirely of hardened steel, but her dimensions and the thickness of her armour are not known, as everything connected with her construction has been kept strictly private. The cost of this instrument of destruction is about nine millions of dollars. Two other vessels of similar type are being built, and two more, even larger, will be commenced soon. Thus, while the nations talk of peace, they are very busy preparing to rush at one another.



General Stoessel in Prison—Starts Ten Year Term.

Lieut.-General Stoessel, whom a court-martial sentenced to death on charges of cowardice and treason in surrendering Port Arthur to the Japanese, but whose sentence was commuted by Emperor Nicholas to ten years' imprisonment, has commenced serving his term in the St. Peter and Paul Fortress. The Czar has petitioned to reduce the sentence on Stoessel to one of imprisonment in a fortress for ten years, on the ground that the forces against him which led to the surrender of the fortress on January 12th, 1905, were colossal; that the men in Port Arthur under his leadership repulsed several attacks; and that he himself had gone through three campaigns. The background of this picture shows the Russians marching into Port Arthur before the siege.

A Day of Mourning.

According to the daily papers, Canton, a Province of China, is rent with indignation against the Government for a decision in respect to a Japanese claim. The Self-Government Society of Canton has organised several monster indignation meetings, at which resolutions were adopted that the anniversary of the decision be observed as a day of public mourning. The resolutions also declared a boycott against Japanese goods.

More than fifty thousand persons attended the mass meeting held; buildings were draped in mourning, and twenty or more orators delivered denunciatory speeches. Among the speakers was a twelve-year-old boy, whose declaration against the Japanese caused the greatest enthusiasm. A great number among those who had assembled, thereupon, divested themselves of Japanese-made garments, including caps and handkerchiefs, and made a huge bonfire of them. One dealer in Japanese goods offered to sacrifice his entire stock.

Train Wreckers Foiled.

Two unsuccessful attempts to wreck the Eastbound C. P. R. express near London, Ont., have recently come to light. The first plan of the wreckers was to throw a heavy chain across the track a short time before the express was due. Fortunately the express was late, and a heavy freight came along, proceeding at a low rate of speed, and owing to the slippery condition of the rails, forced the chain from the tracks, and no damage was done.

The following night they fastened a fifteen-foot steel rail on the track, but it was discovered and removed by a

conductor of a Westbound freight, just before the express whizzed by. It is to be hoped that the perpetrators of such a dastardly outrage will be discovered and punished.

Famine in Siberia.

News has reached St. Petersburg of a terrible famine amongst the Tcherkely and Yakut tribes in Northern Siberia. Hundreds have died, and the distress has been intensified by a recent epidemic which caused 300,000 reindeer to perish.

A writer in the Nova Yermiya charges the Government with completely neglecting enormous tracts in Siberia, and the inhabitants in consequence, are robbed by dishonest traders.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

We regret to say that the latest advices from London indicate that the British Premier is rapidly sinking.

It is recognised in the lobby of the House of Commons that Sir Henry's health is rapidly declining. Sir Thomas Barlow spends a considerable time with his patient, but very little encouragement is to be derived from the bulletins. The chances of his being able to resume the active duties of the Premiership, indeed, are absolutely nil.

The Prince of Wales is a constant visitor to Downing Street, going there every day. But no messages of sympathy or anxious inquiry are more welcome to the suffering Premier, than those personally sent upstairs by his greatest political opponent, Mr. Balfour, who, though in common with all visitors is excluded from the sick room, calls every day and sometimes twice a day at the Premier's residence.

The serious condition of the Premier has led to a considerable and respectful act on the part of the headquarters staff of the Conservative and Unionist party, who have ordered the withdrawal from circulation of whatever cartoons, pictorial posters, leaflets or the like they may have in use for the purpose of electioneering, which may caricature the Prime Minister, after the fashion which is perfectly legitimate in ordinary circumstances in the warfare of party politics.

Is Opium for China.

The throne at Peking has given its sanction to an experimental decrease in the importation of opium, which has been agreed to by Great Britain. The experiment will extend over a period of three years, and its purpose is to determine the effect this will have on domestic cultivation and the use of opium. If it proves successful, measures will be taken to continue the regulation.

The Board of Revenue has been ordered to devise a means to replace the resulting deficit in the opium revenue, so that depending loans may be safe-guarded.

The throne orders further regulation of the opium evil, and appeals to the nation at large to abandon its use entirely.

Ate Nails and Needles.

The German medical world is said to be at a loss at the revelation made through an operation just performed at Herschberg, by a Silesian surgeon upon a sixteen-year-old girl, who was suffering from a strange internal growth.

The opening of this growth revealed the presence of over three pounds of iron, consisting of 1,410 one-inch nails, 100 bent pins, 70 double-pointed needles, and seven nail-heads. For variety's sake there were four splinters of glass. The girl came out of the operation splendidly.

No explanation has been published to show how it came about that this large stock of hardware got together in the young woman's interior and become encrusted there.

For Aged in France.

By the terms of a Bill brought before the French Government for an old age pension, the workmen contribute two per cent. of their wages and the employers a like percentage during a period of thirty years, thus creating a fund from which the workman thereafter is to receive an annual minimum pension of \$72.00. The State is to contribute only when the forced savings of the workmen do not create a fund large enough to furnish a pension of that amount. Upon the promulgation of the law it is proposed to grant annual pensions to all workmen over sixty, who have worked thirty years, and then gradually increase the scale of pensions of those "graduating" each succeeding year, until at the end of thirty years, all will receive at least \$72.00. The liability after the scheme is in "permanent" operation, is fixed approximately at \$68,000,000. The Chamber has agreed to the principle of absolutely limiting the Government liability for the present to \$20,000,000 annually.

The Source of Power.

There was a splendid torchlight procession from a country station in America some time ago in honour of a returned hero. As the procession started, one torch after another blazed into radiance, as if touched by electricity. One could not tell what lighted them, for they were not waiting to give light to each other. Presently a small child was discovered crouching under some timbers to keep away from the wind, with a lighted candle in his hand. Every torch-bearer came to him for light. Silent, smiling, happy, with one little hand sheltering the flame high in the other, this little fellow was lighting up the world of darkness. The picture has a deeper meaning.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS

Attracted by a Testimony.

Whilst Treasurer Dolson, of Galt, was testifying in an open-air meeting on a recent Saturday night, and telling the story of his deliverance from drink, a poor fellow under the influence of liquor, said to the Y. P. leader:

"I wish I could say the same as that man," then, sadly shaking his head, he exclaimed, "I am a sinful man!"

The Y. P. leader told him that there was cleansing for all in the Blood of Jesus, and then Adjutant Walker came up and spoke kindly to him. Taking the drunk man by the arm, he marched away up the street with him to the Army Hall. While the meeting was going on, the Spirit of God took hold of the inebriate, and standing up, he said:

"Just as I am I want to come to Jesus." He then came forward and knelt at the mercy seat and cried to God for pardon. He arose a new man in Christ, and testified of the great change God had wrought.

A Brief Biography.

Before Captain Blake farewelled from Peterborough, to take an appointment in the States, he gave part of his interesting life-story to the audience that gathered to bid him good-bye. Briefly, it is as follows:

He was born at Chelsea, England, and as a youth, worked at the trade of sign painting. At the age of seventeen he took a notion to go to sea, and got aboard a collier brig. On his first voyage he safely weathered a terrible gale which resulted in the destruction of seventy-two vessels. Another of his voyages was made on an old unseaworthy vessel known amongst sailors as a "coffin ship." Her engines broke down, and he left her, and learnt soon afterwards that she had foundered with all hands. An incident he has lively recollections of is when he fell off the mast of a vessel and descended eighty feet. Whilst anchored in the Bay of Naples, once, he saw a large island completely disappear from view, owing to a submarine disturbance.

After twenty years of seafaring life he settled down to be a dock-labourer in the East End of London, and lived a godless life. Through the death of his poor blind boy, he was led to think of eternal things, and one night he knelt at the penitent form at the Limehouse Chapel, and accepted Jesus as his Saviour. Now the good hand of God has led our comrade to this side of the Atlantic, and with his wife and family to help him, he intends to spend his life in winning other souls to Jesus.

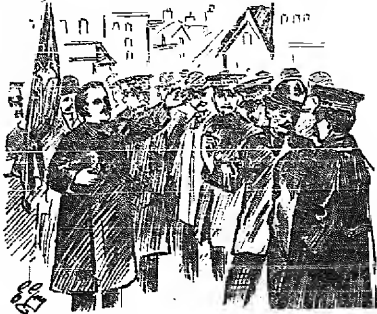
The Drunken Shingle-Jointer.

In an Ontario town lived a man who was a most excellent shingle-jointer when he was sober. As he loved whiskey too well, however, he was more often to be found in the saloon, or lying drunk at home than pursuing his calling at the sawmill. He was a notorious gambler and blasphemous, and was in the habit of carrying two loaded revolvers around with him—ready to use them on the slightest provocation.

He sometimes attended the Salvation Army meetings, but only for the purpose of making a disturbance. On one occasion he got so intoxicated at being told to behave himself, that he seized hold of a form, and threw it out of the window. The Salvationists prayed for him, however, and at last created him with kindness, and at last he began to be converted. One day he knelt himself at the feet of the Christ whom he had so long defied, and in the presence of God's people made his confession.

fession, and asked for forgiveness.

The Captain took the poor fellow home and did all he could to encourage him to live a new life. It was a terrible struggle, for the craving for liquor would come upon him sometimes and almost overpower him. By prayer and faith he won the victory, however, and to-day he is



"I Wish I could Say the Same as That Man."

the Treasurer of the Corps and gives bright testimony for Christ in the very Hall where he used to behave so foolishly.

How Good News Travels.

Whilst reading the story of the prodigal son in a meeting one night, a Captain paused at the words, "Thy brother is come." "Ah, yes," he commented, "when a sinner repents the news travels fast enough. When I was converted my shipmates heard the news long before I got back to my ship, though it was lying six miles off. As soon as I stepped on board one said to me, 'I hear you've been to the Army penitent form and got saved, Jack!'"

"Yes, I have," I answered up before them all, "and I mean to stick to it." The result of my sticking to it, you see to-night—God has led me to the front as an Officer, and I am busy now in saving others."

Enduring Hardness.

Several young Jewish lads went to an Army meeting one day. Most of them made fun of the proceedings, but several were impressed—one so much so, that he came boldly out to the penitent form and accepted Christ as his Saviour. There was a great fuss amongst his people over this, and they would have nothing to do with him. He was turned out of doors, and forced to shift for himself, and all his old companions jeered at him for suffering so much on account of his convictions.

He obtained a job in a store, and lived a constant Christian life before his fellow employees. Of course, they

made fun of him for his profession of religion, but he bore it all patiently, and took it to the Lord in prayer. Every dinner hour, instead of lounging about, he would go to the basement, and, kneeling behind some boxes, would pour out his heart to God, for grace to endure to the end. His little knew how near the end would be. But two weeks later his corps lay in a coffin, on the very spot where he had sought Christ. His short Christian life was not without its fruit, however, for at the memorial service several of those who had most bitterly persecuted him, knelt at the mercy seat and got converted.

He Got Mixed.

"Yes," said the new convert, who was telling his experience to the audience, "Before I got saved, I didn't have a shoe to my hand or a nit to my foot." Then he wondered why all the people laughed.

Praying for Luxuries.

At a certain little Corps in Ontario the Officers did not draw very much salary, and so were unable to fare sumptuously every day. The Lieutenant got rather tired of plain bread and tea, and said he was going to ask the Lord to send him something better.

Next day a hen walked into the



A Procession That Attracted Notice.

back yard, and laid an egg. The Lieutenant joyfully seized it, and was about to cook it for breakfast next morning, when the Captain thought it looked rather like stealing, and advised him to tell the woman next door that her hens were laying in their yard.

"Oh!" said that good lady, when she heard about it, "I give you permission to keep all the eggs my hens lay on your premises."

Next day three hens came over and so every day for a month the Officers had some eggs to supplement their scanty rations. The Lieutenant firmly believes that God thus answered his prayer.

A Friendly Saloon-Keeper.

When two War Cry boomers entered a certain saloon in Toronto one day, they were immediately picked up as a bait for the musty remarks of a half-drunken man. The saloon-keeper could not stand this. "Look here," he said addressing the abusive individual, "these gentlemen come here to do business, and they shall be allowed to do it; I won't have them interfered with."

The man took no notice of the proprietor's words, probably thinking he was joking, and kept uttering his slanders. Suddenly he was seized by the collar, and hurried off towards the street.

"Now, lads," said the friendly saloon-keeper, "you can go on with your work."

Not Playing at Army.

Captain Rogers has recently taken charge of Louisburg, assisted by Lieutenant Poole, and has earnestly set about stirring things up. He visits the people from house to house, looks up the most desperate characters, and

Personals

Howard Howell, the Lieut.-Colonel Howell, has just made a long escape from the car last week. It was a having signal stop, which it did, and on to the step, when suddenly turned on, the car so violently the jerked off the steps the car and a trailer, in this position for a block. When the conductor hasted to find the mangled wreck, but to his surprise one there, although in along the track; but Howell, plastered with rags, and at once recognition of God's to the crowd which was the hand of God.

Except for a general shake-up, and his clothes, we are Howard sustained, for which both Lieut. Howell are devoutly

Lieut.-Colonel Pugh meeting of men in the of the largest Church last Sunday. He talked work, and so puffed the audience and the latter declared the same talk to be the Church at the This the Colonel throwing overboard. We understand the once was very much vital of what The those in prison.

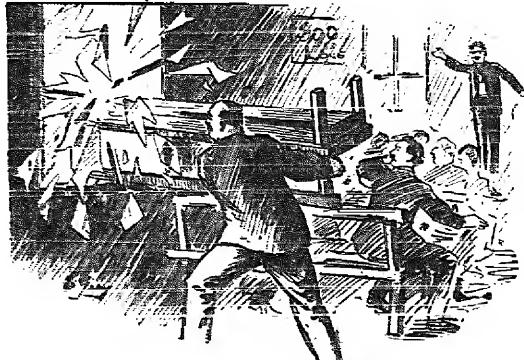
"Colonel Charles and excellent Officer of the Salvationary of the Dominion of Canada gives one the impression of hard-working, energetic, and altogether the heart is thorough The North Ontario

When Commissioner Toronto he called partment. On one he at once recognized the Cook, an old friend.

Before leaving, I and in his character "O Lord, may he catch," meaning, night catch soul hungry men.

By the death of outo has lost one He was ninety-five was a pioneer of ville. The cause paralytic stroke, March 15th. He twelve children, Officers in The A in the States, a Captain Travels, unable. We extend our dear comrad sorrowing relatives

An interesting place in the S. A. on April 15th, v. Ward is to be a Captain Miriam Haygrave and R. duct the ceremony



He Threw a Form Out of the Window.

Personalities.

Howard Howell, the eldest son of Lieut.-Colonel Howell, had a miraculous escape from death by a street car last week. It happened in this way: Having signalled to the car to stop, which it did, young Howell got on to the step, when the power was suddenly turned on, and jerked the car so violently that Howard was jerked off the steps and fell between the car and a trailer, and was dragged in this position for about half a block. When the car was stopped, the conductor hastened expecting to find the mangled remains under the car, but, to his surprise, there was no one there, although rags were strewn along the track; presently up came Howard, plastered with mud, and in rags, and at once testified to his recognition of God's mercy, by saying, to the crowd which had gathered, "It was the hand of God that saved me."

Except for a few bruises, a general shake-up, and the wreck of his clothes, we are happy to say that Howard sustained very little injury, for which both Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Howell are devoutly grateful.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire addressed a meeting of men in connection with one of the largest Churches in Toronto last Sunday. He talked on the prison work, and so powerfully impressed the audience and the pastor that the latter declared the Colonel must give the same talk to his congregation in the Church at the following service. This the Colonel did, the pastor throwing overboard his own sermon. We understand that the large audience was very much moved at the recital of what The Army is doing for those in prison.

"Colonel Charles Sowton, an able and excellent Officer, is Chief Secretary of The Salvation Army in the Dominion of Canada. The Colonel gives one the impression of a keen, hard-working, energetic man, with a striking character and strong personality, and altogether, an Officer whose heart is thoroughly in his work."—The North Ontario Times.

When Commissioner Cadman was in Toronto he called at the Salvage Department. On entering the kitchen, he at once recognised in Brother Blake the Cook, an old Envoy of his.

Before leaving, he prayed with him, and in his characteristic fashion, said, "O Lord, may he not only cook, but catch," meaning, of course, that he might catch souls as well as feed hungry men.

By the death of Robert Porter, Toronto has lost one of its oldest citizens. He was sixty-five years of age, and was a pioneer of the village of Yorkville. The cause of his death was a paralytic stroke, received on Sunday, March 15th. He leaves a widow and twelve children, two of whom are Officers in The Army. One, a son, is in the States, and the other, Mrs. Captain Travis, now in British Columbia. We extend our sympathy to our dear comrades, and to all the sorrowing relatives.

An interesting event is to take place in the S. A. Citadel at Montreal, on April 15th, when Captain Harry Hunt is to be united in marriage to Captain Miriam Curlew. Brigadier Hargrave and Rev'd. Reid will conduct the ceremony.

STRIKING MESSAGE FROM THE GENERAL TO DERBY'S RAILWAY EMPLOYEES, AND QUITE APPLICABLE TO CANADIAN WORKERS.



BEFORE leaving Derby, where he conducted a memorable week-end Campaign, an account of which appeared in our last issue, The General addressed a striking message to the men employed at the carriage and wagon department of the railway company.

As is generally known, Derby is the Midland Railway's manufacturing centre, and a great number of men are employed there. Colonel Lawley, who was invited to meet the men at the breakfast hour on Monday, read The General's letter, which was as follows:—

"To the Workers at the Midland Railway Shops.

"My friends,—It would have given me real pleasure to have spoken to you directly on this occasion had there been opportunity, but that being wanting, I gladly accede to the request for a message, although I fancy most of you will know beforehand what that message will be.

"Indeed, I can only advise you to that course which to me seems best calculated to promote your highest welfare, and on that line I shall say what I have to say in as few words as possible.

"To begin with, I recommend you to—

"1. Look after yourselves. Paul said to the jailor at Philippi, 'Do thyself no harm.' I not only say to you 'do yourselves no harm,' but 'all the good you can,' and the surest way to do this is to walk, at all costs and consequences in the ways of righteousness.

"That means sobriety. Touch no intoxicant. Eat in moderation.

"Stand by the truth, whatever price you may have to pay for it.

"Die rather than practise dishonesty.

"Do all the work you can, and do it in the best way possible.

"Keep on doing right in the face of all opinions or difficulties, come

they from whence they may.

"2. Then I would say: Do the best you can for God. There is a God. You know it. The knowledge carries a sense of duty with it. Be true to that sense of duty. You will have to meet Him at the great reckoning day. You know you will. Get ready.

"You have offended Him by your sins. Be reconciled to Him while you have the chance. Hurry up and accept His outstretched hand if you have not already done so—Oh, make haste to be saved.

"Having made friends with God, boldly take sides with Him before a world which is in rebellion against Him, and use every power in your possession to help Him to bring it to submission.

"3. Do the best you can for those about you. Imitate Jesus Christ. He sacrificed His pleasure for the gain of your soul, the salvation of your family, neighbours and friends.

"Follow in His footsteps. Don't be mean and selfish, and content with your own well-served interests and leave the rest to perish.

"4. Make your choices and give yourself up, body, soul and circumstances to its attainment, and God will give you power to realise it.

"Real religion is a divine thing. It can only be received, enjoyed, and lived out before men by superhuman energy. It is God in man that makes Godly men. If He has not already done so, He is waiting to do this for you.

"May the God of Heaven bless you, your wives, and your children. Be kind to the old folks.

"Get to understand The Salvation Army. If you cannot help them don't hinder them. They are true followers of Jesus Christ, and saviours of men.

"Good-bye. Always remember that you have a friend willing to help you up to the utmost of his ability, in

"The General of The Salvation Army,

"WILLIAM BOOTH,

"Derby, March 2, 1908."

Two old veterans, in the persons of Adjutants White and McElheney were comparing notes one day.

"When I first went to Rivendale," said the former, "only two Soldiers came to my welcome meeting."

"Bless me," said McElheney, "there's a big difference now, then. I have 260 Soldiers on the roll, and 185 out of that number wear uniform."

The toll of those early pioneers is surely bearing fruit a hundredfold.

Captain Thomas Smith is to be married to Captain Jessie Russel, as soon as the bride arrives in Wrangell, Alaska. She sailed from Vancouver on March 10th.

The following short biographical sketch of one of our Officers appeared recently in the Gravenhurst "Banner":—

"Captain Buntion has begun his work in December with an enthusiasm and thoroughness that augurs well for the future. He is of good old 'Diueneese' stock, having been

born in Nova Scotia, in the little town of Stellarton, in 1884. Coal mining is one of the principal industries of that Province, and in this strenuous employment the young man was employed for eleven years, going to work at an age when most boys are busy with their school books or at recreation. Many times he worked beneath ground at a distance of 3,000 feet, and experienced some narrow escapes from death through coming in contact with the deadly coal damp, though it was his rare good fortune to escape any serious mining disaster. At the age of nineteen he joined The Salvation Army, becoming an Officer four years later. It was in 1906 that he came to Ontario, where he has since been holding special meetings in various places throughout the province, and has met considerable success in reviving languishing Corps, stirring up the indifferent to a deeper interest in spiritual matters, and in placing the affairs of each Corps he has assisted on a solid financial basis."

Training Home Notes.

Two of the Cadets now in Training are sons of clergymen. One is a Baptist minister in England, and the other is a Presbyterian minister in Sydney, Australia.

As one Cadet was out War Cry selling one day, a man gave him a punch in the back. "Go, bless you my brother," said the Cadet, "If you felt as happy as I do, you wouldn't have done that."

That is the way to treat your enemies.

To be shut up in a shop for over an hour, with three angry men arguing with you, is not an experience most people would covet, but this is what befell Cadet McKee one day as he was selling tickets. The men would not let him go until he had explained all about The Army to their satisfaction.

At last one said, "Well, he's not a bad fellow after all, let him out," and so he escaped from their arguments.

Whilst going round for a collection one night, a Cadet passed on the threshold of a saloon, and wondered if it was any use going in. The bar-room was filled with men, and he rather feared that they would treat him roughly. The devil tempted him to try somewhere else, but he felt that he ought to go boldly into the hardest place first. He went in, therefore, and got the sum of sixty cents.

That was a small matter, though, compared to the personal victory he won.

As the Lippincott Brigade was going along the street one day, they saw a sleigh stuck on the car tracks.

"Halt!" cried the Sergeant. "Now, all stand round and give a push."

They willingly did so, and helped the driver out of his difficulty, for which he was very thankful.

The same Brigade were holding an open-air one evening, when they were asked to come and sing to a sick woman. They went to the house, therefore, and sang "Rock of Ages," "Abide With Me," and the "Glory Song." The woman thanked them, and said that her soul had been much blessed.

An impressive memorial service was conducted at Kingston, in honour of the late Dr. Wilson, whose memory and life-work are held in the dearest affection by the people of that city. The service was also in memory of the late Mrs. Tryon, a Soldier of the Corps. Mrs. Chulkey, Brother James, Pence, and T. J. Snook, a Barrister, each spoke a few words in reference to our departed Brother.

A long account of the service appeared in the Kingston "Whig" next day, and a correspondent to that paper related the following incident:—"To hear him tell of how, when he was, done up, he lay down and committed himself to the Lord, and rose refreshed and repeated the lines he took the liberty to change, was an inspiration.

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their aches and pains."

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto.

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The annual subscription for the War Cry is as follows: One dollar to all post offices in Ontario to Fort William. West of this, and in the United States, two dollars.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Maggie Watson, to be Captain.

ENSIGN MAUD PATTERSON, out of Vancouver, B. C., 14.9.99; last at New Ontario Divisional Headquarters; to Captain Sidney Duncan, out of Ottawa, 12.3.02, now stationed at Moncton, N. B.; on March 15th, 1903, at St. John, N. B., by Brigadier Turner.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

IMMIGRANTS WELCOMED.

Elsewhere we reprint a very interesting article from the Vancouver "World," concerning the recent supply of immigrants that, under the auspices of The Salvation Army, crossed the Rockies into British Columbia. The article is instructive, inasmuch as it shows that labour is wanted in B. C. and that The Salvation Army supplies the right kind of labour. We have before us as we write, a large number of B. C. newspapers, which, by cartoon and editorial utterance, extend the warmest welcome to the immigrants. We incline to accept these organs as a true reflection of the opinion held by the British Columbians who are making British Columbia—both capital and labour. There are other voices heard, it is true—"the cheap agitators," as one Vancouver paper terms them. It is the "cheap agitators" which the said journal charges with "villainous misrepresentations of the work of The Salvation Army." The "cheap agitator" is not confined to B. C.

WELL ADVISED.

In the West, the "cheap agitator" organised unemployed processions, and loudly declared no work was to be had; nevertheless, The Salvation Army succeeded in placing five hundred persons, and could have placed many more. Eastward the voice of the "cheap agitator" has also been heard, unemployed processions have marched, and, it is to be feared the same "villainous misrepresentations of the work of The Salvation Army" have taken place. For we again repeat that throughout the length and breadth of the United Kingdom, The Salvation Army, through its publications, advises none to leave England who have permanent situations; nor to emigrate unless they are assured of permanent positions on landing; and, further, not to emigrate except under the direction of some organisation that is capable of finding them employment and keeping in touch with them afterward. What

ever the sad stress of this Winter may have brought to light, it has certainly shown that The Salvation Army immigrants out of work, have been a very small proportion of the unemployed.

RESTRICT THE UNFIT.

Whether Canada is capable of absorbing, yearly, a quarter of a million of new population, without them suffering hardship, we are not prepared to say, but there is no doubt that The Salvation Army, with its immense organisation in Britain for selecting suitable persons, and its effective organisation in this country for finding them employment and keeping a watchful eye over their interests, is perhaps better equipped for this work than any other organisation engaged in emigration operations.

If it be desirable to restrict immigration, it seems a pity that The Army, with its capacity for doing the work so well, should set aside its plans, for already the sailings of two special steamers have been cancelled. This abundantly manifests The Army's intention to regulate the supply according to the demand. All the same, we think Canada would be better served if the restriction was confined to those who have little or no organisation to safeguard their people after landing.

PLENTY OF ROOM ON THE LAND.

According to the daily papers, a heavy immigration movement is already under way from the United States, to the North-West, the Americans being described as "pouring in." So far as we can learn, the Americans make ideal settlers: they are, therefore, to be welcomed. But why, in the face of this, so much should be said concerning the 15,000 immigrants, including men, women, and children, brought in by The Army last year, is hard to be understood. During the last five years, approximately over a million new settlers have come into Canada, and The Salvation Army has brought in forty thousand. It will thus be seen that

The Salvation Army's Emigration operations affects the general situation but very little. The correspondent of the Toronto "Globe" writes thus from Winnipeg:

"The thousands who are coming over from Europe are welcomed, especially those from the United Kingdom and Ireland. There is more than room enough for all of them, and in spite of the rapid settlement which has taken place, there is no danger of crowding in the farming districts. The whole agricultural population of the British Isles could be absorbed by the three Prairie Provinces, and there would be plenty of space for the town-dwellers as well."

CHEERING THE OLD FOLKS.

The Lindsay Band accompanied our League of Mercy Sergeant (Mrs. Schwartzlager) to the House of Refuge on Monday evening to give the inmates some music. They enjoyed a goodly repast for which the League workers were mainly responsible. After the feast, the old folks spent another very pleasant hour of music and song. Rev. Jos. Hamilton, a warm friend of The Army was present and addressed the meeting. A soul-inspiring quartette was rendered by some of our famous Songsters, and the Doxology brought the meeting to a close about ten o'clock.—E. R. for Ensign Calvert.

MAJOR SIMCO AT THE TEMPLE.

On Friday night we had a good crowd in the holiness meeting. Staff-Captain Walton led, and at the close three comrades claimed the blessing. Major Simco conducted the week-end meetings, and we had an interesting and profitable time. In the Sunday night meeting three souls found pardon at the cross.

Captains Smith and Heberden, who have been good Soldiers at the and good wishes of all the comrades go with them to their new appointments. The converts are turning out to give God the glory, and our new Soldiers are fighting hard for God and souls.—Nemo.



HOW A SHIPPING BUSINESS SERVES HUMANITY.

I. Gent:—"I am thinking of going to Canada, and have decided to look my passage through your people."
II. Husband:—"Thinking aloud" "I am doing very well, and have saved \$60.00. Perhaps The Army will lend me the rest to bring out the Mis is and children." The Army lent him the rest, for the income from the Transportation Department enabled them to do so.
III. Mother:—"Dada has sent us the money, dears, and we'll all go to join him in Canada."

AN INGENIOUS SALVATIONIST.

Army Invention Meets with Chorus of Approval.

The "Triumph" loom, invented by a Salvation Army Officer, to expedite the tedious and old-fashioned method of Indian weavers, is still meeting with many expressions of approval from various sources.

The Bombay "Guardian" thus expresses its opinion of "the ingenious piece of simplification":—

"We were shown samples of cloth produced by the 'Triumph' loom, which demonstrates a great adaptability to fine or coarse, plain or pattern, silk or cotton work. The 'Triumph' loom has proved satisfactory under the commercial test. The Government Weaving School started last year at Bara Banki, Tudh, have already taken 120 'Triumph' looms, and three weaving teaching centres in the district have also been supplied with them, while those who have learned to use them in the weaving schools, are assisted to purchase them for erection in their own homes, whereby the cottage industry will be saved from the undesirable transformation into a 'factory' system."

"The instruction in weaving has also been commenced in Bombay at the Jubilee Technical Institute, and here, again, the loom selected was the 'Triumph.'"

Captain Lovelace and Lieutenant Porter are in for victory on Little Bay Island. On Sunday, Captain Canning, from Harry's Harbour, and Brother Fynn, from Jackson's Cove, paid a visit. Four precious souls found deliverance from sin in the night meeting.

Sunday was a soul-stirring day at Bonavista, and the power of God was felt. In the night meeting some of the Soldiers and many of our friends said good-bye for the time being. May God keep them under His protecting care, and bring them safe home again.

We also had the joy of seeing three precious souls farewell from

Chief Secretary's N

We have just received word from Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs to sail from England on April 20th, where we can expect our beloved back again in Toronto about the 20th, where, needless to say, a welcome awaits them. How the time flies. They have been nearly a month already.

Brigadier Turner, our Eastern District Officer, paid a flying visit to T. H. Q. on Saturday, on business connected with his P. We were glad to see the Brigadier so well, and he had good news to report concerning the Corps, and plenty of the future development of the East.

Self-Denial prospects seem to be the whole, and I have already had a number of most cheerful letters from Staff and Field Officers, which breathe hopefulness and enthusiasm. Let us all unite to May 2nd to 9th, by God's help, as well as financially, to S.D. week on record.

To do this will need lots of as well as faith, and all hands need on deck. Young and old help if it is to be done. Bragade and friend should practice personal act of Self-Denial: their own gift, and also take in the house collecting. Do Christ's sake, and His blessing sure to accompany your effort.

Mrs. Sowton and myself, accompanied by "Lieut-Col. and Mrs. R. spent a very good day at R. last Sunday. The weather was fine, and the crowds at the meeting lent. Our recently enlarged this Corps is already too small many were turned away in the morning.

Accompanied by Brigadier I opened, last week, a Sale of at Dovercourt Corps, and it was certainly a very creditable affair, in which the Officers and Soldiers had put plenty of work were rewarded, however, by considerably more than they expected, and that is always the right come out.

The Editor of the War Cry, Mr. Cradler Bond, is to be congratulated over the beautiful Easter just issued from our printing. It is certainly a most creditable got-up, and interesting programme will, no doubt, command ready sale.

The City of Toronto have to keep on with the Special Work till the end of March, by time it is expected that Spring will have opened up and the distress of the past few weeks a thing of the past. Those Toronto Officers who have responsibility for this work done their part well, and they have been appreciated by all concerned.

We are moving along at Sunday was a day of blessing one soul sought Christ. On we gave programme of recitations, etc. to a large audience. The Loyal Orange Band assisted and rendered some excellent music. One of our Soldiers gave a which was very interesting.

Chief Secretary's Notes

We have just received word that Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs intend to sail from England on April 11th, so we can expect our beloved leaders back again in Toronto about April 20th, where, needless to say, a warm welcome awaits them. How quickly the time flies. They have been gone nearly a month already.

Brigadier Turner, our Eastern Provincial Officer, paid a flying visit to T. H. Q. on Saturday, on important business connected with his Province. We were glad to see the Brigadier looking so well, and he had much good news to report concerning various Corps, and plenty of plans for the future development of the War in the East.

Self-Denial prospects seem good on the whole, and I have already received a number of most cheerful letters both from Staff and Field Officers, which breathe hopefulness and enthusiasm. Let us all unite to make May 2nd to 9th, by God's help, spiritually as well as financially, the best S.D. week on record.

To do this will need lots of hustle as well as faith, and all hands will be needed on deck. Young and old must help if it is to be done. Each comrade and friend should practise some personal act of Self-Denial toward their own gift, and also take a hand in the house collecting. Do this for Christ's sake, and His blessing will be sure to accompany your efforts.

Mrs. Sowton and myself, accompanied by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Pugmire, spent a very good day at Riverdale last Sunday. The weather was fine and the crowds at the meetings excellent. Our recently enlarged Hall at this Corps is already too small, and many were turned away in the evening.

Accompanied by Brigadier Taylor, I opened, last week, a Sale of Work at Dovercourt Corps, and it was certainly a very creditably arranged affair, in which the Officers and Soldiers had put plenty of work. They were rewarded, however, by raising considerably more than they expected and that is always the right way to come out.

The Editor of the War Cry, Brigadier Band, is to be congratulated over the beautiful Easter Number just issued from our printing press. It is certainly a most creditable, well-got-up, and interesting production, and will, no doubt, command a most ready sale.

The City of Toronto have decided to keep on with the Special Relief Work till the end of March, by which time it is expected that Spring work will have opened up and the acute distress of the past few weeks will be a thing of the past. Those of our Toronto Officers who have had the responsibility for this work, have done their part well, and their efforts have been appreciated by all concerned.

We were moving along at Elliston. Sunday was a day of blessing, and one soul sought Christ. On Friday we gave programme of readings, recitations, etc. to a large audience. The Loyal Orange Band assisted us, and rendered some excellent music. One of our Soldiers gave a lecture, which was very interesting.—R. T. C.

Colonel and Mrs. Sowton
AT RIVERDALE.

Splendid Attendances—Building Gorged at Night—Powerful Meetings—Twenty-four Souls

IT is almost two years since I had the privilege of being with our comrades at Riverdale, and since then what a change has taken place in the Corps. It now boasts of a Band thirty-five strong; a splendid crowd of uniformed Salvationists; with commodious buildings both for the Senior and Junior work.

Sunday last was a high day, on account of the visit of the Chief Secretary and his good wife.

The Morning Meeting.—The spacious Hall was three parts filled, and a powerful influence was felt. The Colonel set forth clearly the blessing of full salvation, with the result that six came forward for pardon and cleansing. This meeting both whetted the appetites of the Soldiery and friends for what was to follow. Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney, the Officers in charge, were certainly in their element.

The Afternoon.—The meeting commenced with a real swing. The Chief Secretary treated his audience to a spicy and helpful Bible reading, after which a number of Soldiers were

enrolled under the colours. The Articles of War were read (these had been signed previously by the Candidates for Soldiership) after which they were committed to God.

Mrs. Sowton, who had just returned from a visit to the Juniors' Company meeting, earnestly pleaded with those who had not surrendered fully to the will of God, to do so. It fell to my lot to draw in the net; the result being nine lives laid at the foot of the cross. Hallelujah!

Sunday Night.—Three open-air meetings were held, after which we had a sweeping march up Broadway Avenue, nearly one hundred strong. The building was gorged. The Colonel's address was logical, helpful, and convincing; based on the Phillipian jailer's enquiry, "What must I do to be saved?" Mrs. Sowton and Mrs. Pugmire each had a good pitch-in. Perhaps the over-crowded condition to the Hall did not help the prayer meeting; still we put up a good fight, and had the joy of seeing nine surrenders for mercy, making a total of twenty-four for the day. We give to Jesus Glory.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

factory method of teaching, and the cleanliness of the Home, concluded with the remark that, "the pupils are well governed and disciplined; they work honestly and steadily, and have been well trained in speech and manners."

In all one hundred and sixteen girls have passed through this particular Home, and with few exceptions, are leading honest, industrious lives.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Buried Under The Army Colours.

The Army has lost a consistent friend by the death, at Andover, England, of Philip Ponting, Esq., J.P. Since the opening of our Work in that town, this gentleman has practically assisted the operations, and whenever possible, shown his interest in the Corps' welfare.

It was Mr. Ponting's cherished wish that he should be given a full Army funeral, and his wish was carried out.

The deceased gentleman had been councillor, alderman, and mayor of the town, besides holding various other positions. Consequently, along the route of the procession, drawn blinds and closed shops were general. At the Town Hall, the Mayor, Corporation, and Magistrates joined the march, while over the building flew the Union Jack at half-mast.

The funeral was the largest and most striking seen in the town for years past, and a big concourse of people gathered at the graveside.

Captain and Mrs. Traviss farewelled from Victoria, on March 8th. Mrs. Captain Johnson, Captain Rich and Cadet Wright assisted at the final meeting. On Monday we welcomed thirty comrades from the Old Land.—Red Hot Billy.

India's Famine.

25,000 of Our Own People in Urgent Need.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker Says, "A Little Will Go a Long Way."

The last weekly report of the Government shows that over one million famine-stricken people are in receipt of relief in India.

It is only as a last resort, when everything else has failed, and their private resources are completely exhausted, that the people will leave their villages for the relief works.

The Indian Government is perhaps the most efficient in the world in its preparations for saving life during famine periods. A great system of relief works, large and small, are planned in advance in all parts of the country.

But, though the Government takes such splendid precautions, a vast amount remains to be done by other means.

Out of the six territories where Army work is established in India and Ceylon, three are severely affected by famine and high prices of food.

In these territories we have six Boarding Schools for boys and girls, with about 450 children. There are also 320 Day Schools with six thousand children, the sons and daughters of our Officers and Soldiers. And then, in the four hundred Corps and eight hundred Outposts, there are probably no fewer than twenty-five of our own Soldiers and adherents, under the leadership of one thousand Officers.

To send these to the Government relief works, would mean the breaking up of their homes, as well as the closing of the Corps and Schools. It would involve many other hardships, besides exposure to epidemics of cholera and plague. The Army must, of course, provide for them, and it is doing so.

"There is," writes Commissioner Booth-Tucker, "at least one encouraging feature in the situation: a little will go a very long way. The cheapest and very coarsest grain will satisfy these poor people. They ask for no luxuries—only for absolute necessities."

"If we can but keep them in their own homes, probably two or three rupees per family per month will be enough to keep the wolf from the door till the next monsoons' commence, when work will be plentiful, wages will be paid, and the prices of grain will fall."

VICTORY WON BY PRAYER.

A Three Hours' Battle For Souls.

We are having rousing times at Aurora. On Sunday, our Officers and some Soldiers got desperate for souls and devoted themselves to prayer from 4.30 to 7.30 p.m. All the week souls have been coming to God, and large crowds are attending the meetings. On Sunday two brothers and a sister knelt at the mercy seat, making a total of five for the week. Four of the converts are brothers, and we are now praying for the salvation of their father.

Our Officers are full of zeal, and are souls have come forward since they came here.

Treasurer Jarvis and Brother Gregory, from Yorkville, visited us last week-end, and their meetings were much enjoyed.

The General
ON THE CONTINENT.

The General left London on March 11th, to commence his Campaign in Holland. He was accompanied by Colonel Higgins and Colonel Lawley. His Campaign includes public lectures at the Hague, Delft, Rotterdam, Den Helder, and Amsterdam. The week-end's Campaigns are to be conducted in Rotterdam and Amsterdam, respectively, and The General likewise meets all the Officers of Dutch Territory, for a series of Councils in Amsterdam.

ABANDONED GIRLS.

State Inspector's Commendation
of Our Queensland Home.

One of the most useful branches of Army endeavour, in Australia, is the work among girls passed on to The Army by the various Governments. From a very small beginning, fifteen years ago, this enterprise has steadily developed, until there are now eight Homes, with provisions for over three hundred girls. With the number sent to situations or restored to friends, however, considerably more than this number are dealt with during the year.

The Home at Yeronga, Queensland, at the present, shelters thirty-eight girls, whose ages range from four to seventeen years. In most instances they have been committed to our care by the Government Department, for varying terms, in some cases as long as seven years. The inmates are training in a variety of useful ways, principally, however, for domestic service.

On a recent visit, the State Inspector, after speaking of the satis-

The Week-End's Despatches.

This Week's Reports Form Splendid Reading.

They are Full of Interest. Read Them.

Will our correspondents please note that unless the words "Printers' Copy" are written on their manuscript, a two cent stamp will require to be affixed. Otherwise we have to pay double postage at this end.

A SUCCESSFUL SALE.

Colonel Sowton Opened It—Target Well Smashed.

Dovercourt Citadel, on March 17th, was a beehive of activity. From early morning till late at night, people could be seen entering and leaving the place, and people were led to wonder what was happening. At three o'clock sharp, Colonel Sowton and Brigadier Taylor arrived on the scene and the Colonel set to work to stop the machinery for a few moments, to open what proved to be, a very successful Sale of Work in aid of the Instrument Fund. The Colonel expressed his delight with the arrangements, and congratulated all those who had worked so nobly, in making the various articles that made the beautiful display.

After the opening song, and a prayer by Staff-Captain Walton, the Colonel gave an interesting talk on Nehemiah rebuilding the walls of the city. The Colonel then declared the Sale opened, and straightway patronised the refreshment stall.

The evening was made bright by the visit of the Lippincott Band, who rendered some very fine music. Altogether, we had a grand time. We fixed our target at \$100.00, but were made happy by counting up to \$120.00, with a little yet to come.—T. H. Lobbs, Band Secy.

RETURN VISIT OF CAPT. COOMBS.

A return visit of Captain N. Coombs had been long looked for at Parliament Street, and on Sunday, she came, accompanied by Captain Wheeler. At the morning meeting, the Captain spoke with great power. Six souls: reconsecrated themselves to God.

The Hall was crowded at night, and the Holy Spirit was powerfully felt. The Captain spoke on "Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?" Four souls yielded.

A musical blizzard was held on Thursday, and the chair was occupied by Captain Heberlein. The selections on the stringed instruments were well rendered. Captains Nock and Murdoch took a prominent part, also Captain Brackett and Lieutenant Glover.

We had our first march under our new colours at Chance Cove, on February 28th. Our Sunday night meeting was a blessed time. Lieutenant Stickland read the lesson, and during the prayer meeting eight souls came to God. Another found pardon on Monday.—Mrs. A. Brace.

At one of our meetings in Shelburne recently, two sisters sought and found the Saviour, and on last Sunday evening, three souls knelt at the mercy seat.—M. Enslow, for Ensign Miller and Captain Snow.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HAYES FAREWELLS.

Impressive Meetings—Converts Standing True.

Large crowds attended the farewell meetings of Staff-Captain Hayes from Vancouver I., where she has laboured for nearly three years. Full eight hundred people packed the City Hall at night. Captain Daw, Lieutenant Chatterton, and Cadet Nelson also farewelled. A testimony meeting was led by Staff-Captain Collier and Adjutant T. Bloss sang a solo.

The address of Staff-Captain Hayes held the people spellbound, and God gripped the hearts of the unconverted. Three surrendered publicly, and many were in tears all over the Hall.

On Wednesday, No. 11. Corps was present, to bid farewell to our Officer, Sergeant-Major Gunderson spoke on behalf of the Corps. J. S.-M. Lewis, J. S. Treasurer McArthur, Bandmaster Redburn, and Staff-Captain Collier also spoke briefly. It was a grand sight to see the Soldiers who had been converted during the Staff-Captain's stay, still standing true.

FOUR THINGS THAT HINDER.

Lieutenant Fowler Helps to Remove Them.

We had a glorious soul-saving Sunday at Winnipeg I. Two came to the mercy seat at knee-drill. It was led by Sergeant Gabriel, and forty-four people were present. Captain Pearce conducted the holiness meeting, and in the afternoon one sought salvation. Lieutenant Fowler led the evening meeting. After a few words of testimony from several Officers present, the Lieutenant spoke on four things which keep people from Christ—Drinking, gambling, pride and indifference. On the invitation being given, a man and his son came forward, and shortly afterwards four others followed.—S. W. Prince.

PLAYED THEM TO DÉPÔT.

A great farewell social was held at Chatham, Ont., last Tuesday, to bid good-bye to Captain and Mrs. Merritt. On Wednesday, the band played our departing Officers to the G. T. R. Depot, and, as the train pulled out, the strains of "God be with you" arose.

On Sunday we welcomed Captain Layman and Lieutenant McGorman. Large crowds attended the meetings and one soul knelt at the mercy seat.—T. C. H.

We have had an enrollment at Gambo, and several comrades have taken their stand for God in The Army. God is blessing us greatly, and the hearts of sinners and backsliders are being touched.—Beatrice Norman.

Our open-air attendance is on the increase at Campbellford. We have started knee-drill again. God came very near last week-end, and two souls sought the Saviour.—W. J. S.

A NEW MOVE AT STRATFORD.

City Hall Engaged—Band and Visiting Soloists to the Front.

On account of the exceptional interest being taken in the meetings here lately, it was decided to secure the City Hall for Sunday afternoons and nights, for a while. Last Sunday, excellent results were obtained. The crowds and finances being more than doubled, and a number of souls saved. Quite an interest has been created by the innovation. The Stratford "Beacon" has the following:—

"Yesterday afternoon and evening, largely attended services were held in the City Hall, and those present thoroughly enjoyed the excellent singing and earnest exhortations as well as the new selections by the Band. The solos by Bandsman J. Deakin, and Secretary G. McGregor, of this city were well received. String selections on the mandolin, violin, and guitars, were enjoyed. Captain Luggie sang, and Lieutenant Pollet read the Scriptures and gave a short address before the close of the afternoon service.

At night a touching solo was sung by Lieutenant Pollet, entitled, "Fallen By the Wayside," describing a Rescue story. After the lesson was read by the Officer, Ensign Trickey, and an earnest exhortation given, a number of Christians prayed; and several—some weeping, and others rejoicing—knelt at the front."

Crowded out cottage meetings are being held simultaneously, and several backsliders have recently been reclaimed.—Ranter.

ALL VOLUNTEERS.

The farewell meetings at Charlotte-town, of Captains Crossman and Nellie, were of a special character. A Soldiers' social tea, Wednesday night furnished the locals an opportunity of expressing their personal feelings, and it was voted a heart-to-heart time together. Sunday night's meeting was characterised by a record congregation, on whom the Gospel truths laid strong hold. Staff-Captain Jost, Lieutenant Smith, and Miss Ellis also lent a helping hand. Four young men came out, and all were volunteers. Hallelujah! One soul came Monday night, when Captain Walter Young and Lieutenant Dan. McKenzie were in charge. Friday night meetings are holding their power. It is certainly showery in Charlottetown.—H.

PRESENTING COLOURS.

Dunnville Opening is Flourishing.

Major Green recently presented colours, and swore in twenty-five Soldiers at Dunnville. The Hall was crowded. Amongst those sworn in under the colours, were the first convert of all, and the first convert on the first Sunday night. Another batch will soon be ready.

At Tillsonburg quite a revival has broken out; there have been seventy converts in three months.

We are having blessed times at Burin. Captain Grandy and Lieutenant Abbott are leading us on.

On Sunday, eight souls knelt at the mercy seat. We held a meeting at our Outpost on Monday, and three backsliders returned. On Wednesday we had a service of song, and closed with a Hallelujah wind-up. One soul found the Saviour.

HOW TO GET A CROWD.

Some Early Risers at This Corps.

The "Young Crusaders" conducted the special Thursday meeting at Lip-pincott, on March 12th, and had a good time. A special feature of the meeting was handbell ringing, by Captain Pattenden and Bandsman Dennison, Collier, Harton, and Balford. On Sunday, Adjutant Kendall, and some others arose at 5.30 a.m., and made a call on several of the Soldiers, singing a salvation song outside their door, and inviting them to knee-drill. There was an extra large attendance as a result.

Brigadier Potter conducted good meetings all day. The Hall was nicely filled at night, and the Brigadier gave a characteristic address. Mrs. Hangan rendered great assistance with her singing and music. One soul knelt at the mercy seat.

The Dovercourt Band, with Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer, conducted a bright meeting on the following Thursday, and several came forward to the mercy seat.

On Sunday last, Adjutant and Mrs. White conducted stirring meetings. Two came to the altar of consecration in the holiness meeting. Brigadier Collier and Captains Palmer and Pattenden each took part in the night meeting. The Adjutant gave a very powerful address, and dealt out some straight truths, with the result that eight souls knelt at the mercy seat. One young woman decided to become a Soldier of The Army.

ST. THOMAS BAND VISITS AYLMER.

Staff-Captain Crichton and Captain Wright, accompanied by the St. Thomas Band, spent the last week-end at Aylmer. Crowds lined up on the main Street, as the Band made an appearance in the open-air, and listened with keen interest to the music rendered. The Town Hall was taken for the Saturday night and Sunday afternoon and night—the Orange Hall being kindly loaned to us for the Sunday morning. The playing of the Band was highly appreciated, and on Sunday night the Town Hall was well sought salvation. They also raised a nice sum for the Corps, after paying all expenses.

Everyone asks the Band Boys to return at an early date.

We have recently held a special meeting at Musgrave Town, entitled "Over the Hill to the Poorhouse." Quite a good crowd came, and much enjoyed the music and singing. Mr. Steele gave a very special gramophone service the following week, which was appreciated by all.—L. G. J. E.

Ensign Kitchen and Captain Cunningham have come to take charge of the Corps at Halleybury. We gave them a hearty welcome, and are praying and believing for a good time. We are going in to do our best for God, and precious souls.—One of the Number.

Staff-Captain Crichton and Lieutenant Williams paid us a visit at Essex on Tuesday. We had a good meeting and five souls came to the mercy seat. A bright, young girl, and another young girl got saved, and Mrs. Beattie.

GREAT UNITED RALLY.

Prison and Rescue Work at St.

Twenty souls have been saved at St. John I. during the past thirteen of whom came in one. Staff-Captain Jennings and Captain Gamble were with us one week, which was much enjoyed, and were at the mercy seat. Week-end March 1st, very special time; 14 quarters in full force were won from Saturday until Monday night. Help "roll the old chariot" to help Sunday afternoon Brigadier Taylor gave his very interesting and instructive lecture, entitled, "Mental nasties," to a good crowd. Mr. Sears was chairman, who, with prominent citizens on the platform, paid glowing tributes to The Army and its work.

Monday night we had a grand united meeting for the city. Brigadier Turner and Major Phillips in charge. Enthusiasm ran high, song and praise. Major Phillips led on the Prison Work at the Chester Penitentiary, and Adjutant Bowering on the Jail and Rescue Work in the city. They gave praise to court officials and the people for the desire shown to co-operate every way with The Army in lifting up the fallen. Both gave some pathetic instances showing the C. like work being done.—E. J. L.

On Sunday last, Adjutant and Mrs. White conducted stirring meetings. Two came to the altar of consecration in the holiness meeting. Brigadier Collier and Captains Palmer and Pattenden each took part in the night meeting. The Adjutant gave a very powerful address, and dealt out some straight truths, with the result that eight souls knelt at the mercy seat. One young woman decided to become a Soldier of The Army.

CROWD TO WITNESS DEDICATION.

We have had good meetings all week at Midland. On Sunday afternoon, the Barracks were crowded to witness the dedication of Brother Sister Thompson's little one, to the Army, by Adjutant Parsons. The night meeting was one of blessing. After a powerful appeal by Adjutant Parsons, Soldiers went into a red-hot prayer meeting, which was well fought to the end.

We must make mention that have, in our Corps a prize winner, the person of Sister Agnes Hoy who received a beautiful photo of our beloved General, as a thank offering of the Christmas Cry, for O. D.—One of Them.

BLIZZARD OF MUSIC.

We had musical blizzard at Winnipeg III. last Tuesday. Ensign took the chair. Several selections were given by the Band. Captain Willey, Bandsman Skinner and gate, and Mrs. Murdy, each sang a solo. Brother and Sister Somers, their family, sang together, and tenant Humphries took part in a solo with Mrs. Murdy. A ple and social took place afterwards. We had a grand day on Sunday, and souls sought salvation.—C. L.

A splendid week-end was held at Digby, N. S. On Tuesday night, soul came to God. On Wednesday, we had with us Major Phillips, accompanied by Adjutant Cornish, the "Western Wonder." A good crowd turned out to this meeting and were under the influence of the Holy Spirit. The work of our Officers much appreciated, by the people. Digby.—Sister Raymond.

Adjutant Byers recently visited Neerawa, and gave a lecture "Love, Courtship, and Marriage." was much enjoyed. Captain Williams has been supplying horse for the month.—Lieut. Cliphery.

THE WAR CRY.

GREAT UNITED RALLY.

Prison and Rescue Work at St. John.

Twenty souls have been saved at St. John I. during the past month; thirteen of whom came in one week. Staff-Captain Jennings and Captain Gamble were with us one week-end, which was much enjoyed, and souls were at the mercy seat. Week-end of March 1st, very special time; Headquarters in full force were with us from Saturday until Monday night, to help "roll the old chariot along."

Sunday afternoon Brigadier Turner gave his very interesting and instructive lecture, entitled, "Mental Gymnastics," to a good crowd. Mayor Sears was chairman, who, with other prominent citizens on the platform, paid glowing tributes to The Army and its work.

Monday night we had a grand united meeting for the city, with Brigadier Turner and Major Phillips in charge. Enthusiasm ran high in song and praise. Major Phillips talked on the Prison Work at the Dorchester Penitentiary, and Adjutant Bowring on the Jail and Rescue Work in the city. They gave much praise to court officials and the police, for the desire shown to co-operate in every way with The Army in lifting up the fallen. Both gave some very pathetic instances showing the Christ-like work being done.—E. J. L.

CROWD TO WITNESS DEDICATION.

We have had good meetings all the week at Midland. On Sunday afternoon, the Barracks was crowded to witness the dedication of Brother and Sister Thompson's little one, to God and The Army, by Adjutant Parsons.

The night meeting was one of great blessing. After a powerful appeal to sinners by Adjutant Parsons, the Soldiers went into a red-hot prayer meeting, which was well fought to the end.

We must make mention that we have, in our Corps a prize winner, in the person of Sister Agnes Howden, who received a beautiful photo of our beloved General, as a champion hooper of the Christmas Cry, for N. O. D.—One of Them.

BLIZZARD OF MUSIC.

We had musical blizzard at Winnipeg III. last Tuesday. Ensign Hall took the chair. Several selections were given by the Band Captain Willey, Bandsmen Skinner and Holgate, and Mrs. Murly, each sang a solo. Brother and Sister Somers and their family, sang together, and Lieutenant Humphries took part in a duet with Mrs. Murly. A pie and coffee social took place afterwards. We had a grand day on Sunday, and five souls sought salvation.—C. L.

A splendid week-end was held at Digby, N. S. On Tuesday night one soul came to God. On Wednesday we had with us Major Phillips, accompanied by Adjutant Cornish, the great "Western Wonder." A good crowd turned out to this meeting and many were under the influence of God's Spirit. The work of our Officers is much appreciated by the people of Digby.—Sister Raymond.

Adjutant Byers recently visited Newswan, and gave a lecture on "Love, Courtship, and Marriage." It was much enjoyed. Captain Williams has been supplying here for the past month.—Lieut. Ciphery.

FIREMAN GETS SAVED.

Standing True Amidst Persecution.

Our mid-Winter Tent Campaign at Fernie, was a success. Three special meetings were held. In one, six Soldiers were enrolled. The Band was also commissioned, and we had a big musical festival for a wind-up.

On Sunday afternoon, the J. S. Corps Locals were commissioned. Several souls have been saved lately. One is a railway fireman, and he is standing true in spite of the persecutions of his mates. Two young foreigners, one only of whom understood English, have also been saved. One interpreted the words of the Officer to the other, as they knelt at the mercy seat.—S. A. Silvers.

THIRTY ATTEND SIBLE CLASS.

Ensign Weir, of Winnipeg was at Saskatoon on March 2nd, also Captainus McLoman and Shepherd, from Prince Albert. We had a very good time. The Ensign spoke on the raising of the widow's son by Christ. The baby of Brother and Sister Marks was dedicated. Since Brother Hunt farewelled for the Training College, Brother Green has taken charge of the Bible Class, at which over thirty were present last Sunday. The Rev'd. Mr. Holiday read the lesson at the night meeting. Lieutenants McFadden and Gray are leading us on.—H. Moore.

The Guelph Corps recently conducted a special meeting on Sunday afternoon in the City Hall, in the interests of the W. C. T. U. Captain Wakefield was in charge, assisted by Sergeant-Major Dawson, Brother Jackson, and Brother Ford. The Band rendered several selections, and a good impression was made on the people. Things are going on very well at Hillsboro. God is with us and precious souls are being saved. We have welcomed our new Officers, Captain Smith and Lieutenant Jennings. The first Sunday they were with us two souls came forward and got saved.

Last Saturday and Sunday we had Captain Duncan with us; God's power was felt in every meeting, and on Sunday night three precious souls gave themselves to God. The Soldiers and Converts are doing very well, and we are in for victory.—B. J.

We have had another glorious week-end at Portage la Prairie. Lieutenant Kerr, formerly a Soldier here, stopped off on his way to Alaska, and assisted in the meetings. God came very near and blessed us. Our new convert was to the front. The Soldiers and Bandsmen are getting into uniform. Ensign Howcroft is leading on.—Lieutenant Chivens.

Things are looking up at Winnipeg II. We had Major and Mrs. Taylor, Adjutant and Mrs. Lacey, also Ensign Taylor with us on Sunday. We had splendid meetings, good attendances, and one soul in the fountain.—J. H. E., for Captains Hardy and Plester.

God is pouring out His Spirit at Garnish, and ten have sought the Saviour since our last report. Our Soldiers are all on fire to do something for God.—Candidate Forsey.

Good crowds are attending our meetings at Faversham. We have welcomed Captain Price. He is red-hot souls, and we are believing for good times.—Corps Cor.

THE WINNIPEG LEAGUE OF MERCY.

A Very Successful Meeting.

The following Soldiers of the Citadel Corps were recently commissioned at a special meeting conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Burditt: Mrs. MacKenzie, Mrs. Habbirk, Mrs. Cracknell, Mrs. Gibson, and Mrs. Mitchell.

Brigadier Burditt, on behalf of Mrs. Commissioner Coombs, referred to the assistance given by Staff Officers' wives in the League of Mercy work, and then presented the commissions, commending especially Mrs. MacKenzie, who has charge of the League of Mercy work, and "Mother" Habbirk, both of whom have given untiring service in The Army for over twenty years.

Mrs. Major Taylor gave a brief but interesting address on the work of the League in Jails, Hospitals and the homes of the poor.

Adjutant and Mrs. Lundstrom, newly arrived from Sweden, were introduced, and sang a duet, accompanied by their guitars. They then spoke, being interpreted by Mrs. Sergeant-Major Bowring, of Winnipeg II., who is rendering excellent service in assisting the Adjutant and Mrs. Lundstrom in connection with the preparation for the commencement of the Scandinavian work in the city. It was Mrs. Bowring's first experience as interpreter to an audience, but she did excellently, and, needless to say, the newcomers received a tremendous ovation.

Mrs. Major Creighton read an appropriate passage of Scripture, and some good selections were given on stringed instruments, and by the Citadel Band.

Refreshments were served at the close. The Citadel was well filled, and over \$50.00 net was cleared for the Corps work.

AN ACROSTIC MEETING.

Captain Layman has farewelled from Paris. His last Sunday's meetings were well attended, and at the close one soul sought salvation. Thirteen local Officers were commissioned in the afternoon. At night we had an acrostic meeting; Sisters Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Farley, Envoy Howell, Lieutenant Ursaki, Bandmaster Crawford, and S. M. Sparks taking part.

The meeting was very interesting and instructive all through. On Tuesday, we had a "Tart Social," which was well attended, and proved a great success. There was an enrollment of Soldiers first, and some special music and singing during the evening.—M. W.

The Victoria Bandsmen feel a personal loss in the departure of Captain Travis, who has taken a deep interest in the Band, having secured, during his term here, the following: a new bass drum, two new silver-plated cornets, a fine silver-plated Euphonium, worth \$120.00; a set of No. 2. Band Books, also a new Band lamp. The boys deeply appreciate every effort of the Captain in behalf of the Band. The Band boys have been cheered by the arrival of some new Bandsmen, who will greatly strengthen the Band as soon as some new instruments can be secured.

God is blessing us at Bracebridge. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp recently visited us with his moving picture service. A good crowd came and enjoyed it very much.—Mrs. Captain Sharpe.

BAND CHAT.

The North Ontario "Times" thus comments on the visit of the Territorial Staff Band:—

"The visit of the Territorial Staff Band to Uxbridge, Saturday and Sunday also, was indeed a great success. It would be impossible to praise too highly the efficiency of this body of excellent musicians. We need hardly say that every number was highly applauded, and we hope the Band will pay the town another visit in the not far distant future."

The Stratford Band's playing (and likewise their praying) in the City Hall Sunday afternoon and night has created quite a good impression on the citizens generally. Three or four additional members have been lately added. Deputy-Bandmaster Clark is greatly interested in the Band.

Vancouver I. Band turned out at full strength to the farewell meetings of Staff-Captain Hayes. The Staff-Captain, with the co-operation of the Band, succeeded in raising finances for a set of Silver-plated Class "A" instruments.

We have welcomed into our midst Bandsman Martin and his son, our latest arrivals from New Brompton, England; our number is still increasing, reaching now to thirty-seven Band Boys.

On Thursday, March 12th, at Montreal I., we had a fine musical festival, and at the same time we welcomed two fine new "Twins," in the shape of Bombardons—"Our Own Make"—and they are all right. Mr. A. E. Tuddenham acted as Chairman, and presented the instruments. He spoke well of our dear old S. A., and the Band. A nice sun to help the Band was taken in.

The Oshawa Band is forging ahead in fine style. Great praise is due to Bandmaster Halsey, for the way he has brought on the Band. We now number twenty-two players. Last Sunday, Bandsman James farewelled for Hamilton.

On March 11th the Band paid a visit to Bowmanville, for the purpose of helping the Corps there. The newly formed String Band, which accompanied us, gave two selections, and they deserve to be congratulated on the appearance they made.—L. M. C.

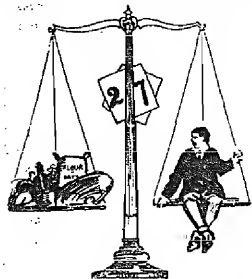
The Montreal IV. Band are still holding together, although we have had no Hall since last May. We have had good progress spiritually and musically. Whereas, six months ago, we were playing from Journal No. 211 to 210, we are now playing such pieces as the "Spanish Chant," "Vesper's Hymn," "Memories of Childhood," "The Praise March," and "Crown Him," selections from Journals No. 427 to 466, which we consider a very fair jump.

On Thursday, the 12th inst., we gave a musical meeting over at Point St. Charles Corps, and the following night repeated the programme at the French Corps in this city, both meetings being well attended by large and appreciative audiences. Captain Penfold, who is in charge here, is doing his utmost to keep things agog.

We have recently changed Bandmasters here, as our late Bandmaster, F. Kemp, had to resign, owing to ill health, and Band-Sergeant S. Apple, has been appointed to the position. Our Bandsmen are doing exceedingly well, and are turning out to a man.—Thomas W. Bragger.

What We Eat in a Lifetime.

Some Startling Statistics as to the Amount of Food and Drink Consumed by the Average Man.



The average man, under ordinary circumstances, will eat and drink his own weight in highly seasoned, indigestible food and unnatural stimulants, in twenty-seven days.



It is now generally conceded that eating causes more dyspepsia than any other one thing on earth, and numerous other ills are directly attributable to the same cause. The average man, under ordinary circumstances, will eat and drink his own weight in highly seasoned indigestible food and unnatural stimulants like tea and coffee and other things in twenty-seven days. If he is working pretty hard, he will accomplish the feat in less time. The result is, that he goes down to an untimely grave.

The elephant, weighing five tons, on the other hand, dines frugally on a hundred and fifty pounds of hay and a couple of buckets of water, thus consuming his own weight in food and drink in fifty-four days, which is exactly twice the length of time a man devotes to the same feat, and lives to be a hundred years old at least.

The Irreducible Minimum.

Considered in the aggregate, the amount of food usually required by the average man, in the course of a lifetime is appalling. A contemplation of the statistics should do much to lead to reforms like that of Luigi Cornaro, the Venetian gentleman of the seventeenth century, who, at the age of forty, finding his health ruined by excessive indulgence in the pleasures of the table, resolved to rigidly restrict himself to twelve ounces of food and fourteen ounces of liquid a day. This regimen restored his health, and he lived to be 103 years old.

Of course, a working man could not exist on such a diet, but a London doctor maintains that sixty ounces of moist food a day would be sufficient for a man at hard labour, while only twenty-eight ounces are required to maintain a mere existence without



The average man, with his allotted ration of three-fourths of a pound of meat a day, will consume in his lifetime of seventy years, eighteen head of cattle.

exertion. The scale for patients at the famous Guy's Hospital in London, is twenty-nine and one-half ounces of food a day.

What the Average Man Eats.

Recent writers on food topics never get down to anything so plain as ounces of bread and meat, but talk of the stamina of proteins and fats and carbohydrates required to yield so many thousand calories, in a way calculated to make less scientific persons side by side never in an again. But after all its learned talk, science gets around to the same conclusion that the plain doctors reached before pro-

teins and calories were invented, which is, that the average man needs forty-six ounces of moist food a day.

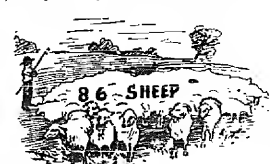
The average man, according to the doctors, weighs one hundred and fifty pounds. On this basis, the average man who lives to be seventy years old, will consume, in his lifetime, sixty-five thousand one hundred and four pounds of food, or four hundred and thirty-four times his own weight, and seventy pounds of beverages, or three hundred and ninety-three times his own weight, a grand total of one hundred and twenty-four thousand and seventy-four pounds, or sixty-two tons, which is eight hundred and twenty-seven times his own weight.

In the case of a woman we would probably have to add two more tons on to this total, seeing that the average woman eats 3,744 pounds of candy in a lifetime.

Cattle and Fowl.

On this conservative basis, then, the average man, with his allotted ration of three-fourths of a pound of meat a day, will consume in his lifetime, of seventy years, sixty-two thousand and ninety-four pounds of meat. As the average man will probably eat half the time, he will require eight thousand four hundred and ninety-two pounds of his favorite meat. As the average dressed carcass of beef weighs about seven hundred pounds, of which one-third goes to waste between the butcher shop and the kitchen, the average man will eat eighteen head of cattle.

He will probably like to have a fowl once a week at least, including turkey on Thanksgiving and Christmas, and perhaps on two other occasions during the season.



Besides all the other meat he eats, the average man consumes eighty-six sheep.

ing the season. Even on this modest allowance, with one-sixth of a turkey or half a chicken at a meal, he will require a flock of forty-one turkeys and no fewer than one thousand four hundred and eighty-one chickens to satisfy his appetite for fowl.

Sheep, Pigs, and Bread.

If he divides the remaining days equally between mutton and pork, he will require three thousand and thirty-six pounds and three-fourths of each. As an average carcass of mutton weighs fifty pounds, of which one-third is wasted, this will require a flock of eighty-six sheep. As a good-sized dressed hog weighs two hundred pounds, the average man, after making the usual allowance for waste, will require twenty-two porkers.

Next after meat, bread is the most important single article of diet. The average man will consume three hundred loaves of bread for each of his seventy years; that is, three hundred and fifteen bushels of wheat, or thirteen thousand seven hundred and twenty pounds of flour, or twenty-one thousand loaves of bread.

Salt, Pepper, and Liquids.

To season the average man's food, will require 708 pounds of salt, and 464 pounds of pepper.

No man could swallow such a vast quantity of miscellaneous stuff without something to drink. While one-third of all the water actually needed by the human system is supposed to be contained in the food, the authorities insist that the average man really must have two and a half pints of liquid a day besides. In sixty-two years, this would amount to seven thousand and seventy-six and a half gallons.



It takes a pile of potatoes as big as this, to last the average man a lifetime.

The average man may fairly be supposed to be a coffee-drinker. If so, he would average a pint of coffee a day, or two thousand eight hundred and thirty gallons, or eighty-nine barrels and twenty-seven gallons, which would require one thousand four hundred and fifteen pounds of coffee.

By using cream in his coffee, and perhaps a little milk, sometimes with an occasional glass of plain milk, he may be supposed to consume one-tenth of his allowance of liquid as milk and one-hundredth as cream. At this rate, he would require two thousand eight hundred and thirty quart bottles of milk and one thousand one hundred and thirty-two half-pint bottles of cream.

The rest of his quota of liquids should be pure water, of which there would be three thousand four hundred and sixty-eight gallons, or one hundred and ten barrels.

The Inevitable Conclusion.

The mere physical labour of eating and digesting all this enormous quantity of necessities, to say nothing of the superfluities, is so great that it is no wonder that the average man is worn out by the time his seventieth year rolls around.

Yet man will continue to gorge himself with food, believing that to eat much is necessary to "keep up his strength."

However, there is no use talking about it—those who are determined to dig their graves with their teeth will continue to do so.

Pers-cution Through Greed.

The traders among the South Sea Islands, finding that the preaching of the Gospel interfered with their trade with the natives in muskets, powder, etc., deliberately incited them to plunder the mission stations, and even to murder the missionaries, their countrymen promising to come and live and trade with them when the missionaries had been driven from the Islands. They spread reports that sickness was caused by the missionaries, and stirred the natives to take their lives in revenge.

Spread the Tidings.

In the tower of Manchester Hall is a wonderful peal of bells. Each bell has inscribed upon it, a line from Tennyson's splendid poem, "Ring out, ye bells." The tollers in the busy city below hear the chimes, but know not that each bell has its message of redress, or truth, or peace, or the "Christ that is to be." So to-day the angels' tidings of great joy are disregarded in this busy world, and few hear the song of joy, peace, and good-will the holy angels sing. It is ours to reach far and wide the song of the angels.



3,744 lbs. OF CANDY. Almost any woman will eat this much candy during her lifetime, if she gets a chance.

Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER FORCEY, OF SEAL COVE.

For several months our brother suffered from consumption. Some weeks before his death he gave his heart to God, and from that day on, fully resigned to the will of God.

The last time the writer visited him, he expressed a desire to be able to come to the meetings, but God ordered otherwise, and we laid his remains beneath the soil on February 14th. His aged parents felt the loss keenly, seeing that he was their youngest son, but they are Soldiers of Jesus and bear it patiently. We pray that God may bless and comfort the bereaved ones.—Marsh.

SISTER MRS. VAN HORNE, OF ROCKWOOD.

Mrs. Van Horne, of Rockwood, was recently called to her reward. Many Officers in the Canadian Field will remember our late comrade as a good, old faithful Soldier, and a trophy of the grace of God. Both she and her husband were converted during the stay of Staff-Captain Combs at the town where she lived. The various Officers who have been stationed at Guelph, have regularly visited her, and always found her trusting in God. We have the consolation of knowing that we shall meet her again in the Morning.—Jas. Ryder, Cor.

FATHER WHITE, OF SOO COVE.

For the past five years our brother had been a Soldier of Jesus Corps, and held the position of Colour-Sergeant. On Sunday, February 15th, he appeared to be well and strong, and attended the meetings all day. At night he gave a clear testimony, and expressed his determination to fight for God. During the night he was seized with a paralytic stroke, and within a few hours had passed away to be with Jesus. We miss him much.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Trask, and was very impressive. On the following Sunday we held a memorial service, and one soul plunged in the fountain.—Lieut. J. White.

"Ambition."

Higher! Higher, let us climb,
Up the mount of glory;
Let us make our lives sublime,
In our country's story.
Let us try to learn and love,
All that are around us;
That we may in turn be loved,
By all that surround us.

May our lives be sweet and bright,
Let us conquer sorrow;
Try to do the good tonight,
Sooner than tomorrow.
Do to all men as you would
They should do to you;
Try your best to do the good,
Tho' your days be few.

Recollect that human life
Passes as a dream;
And the chaos of our strife
As a trickling stream.
For theataract of time,
And the Fount of Love
Ever flow to that great climax,
In the realms above.
—John Light, Uxbridge.

The Unseen Partner.

Dr. Cuyler once saw a man working at one end of a cross-cut saw. He was so stationed that he could not see the other man, and yet he knew from the way the man worked that he had an unseen partner working with him. So do the achievements of every saved man bear witness to a comrade worker. He accomplishes great things only when the Holy Spirit is the Unseen Partner.

In the polar regions, towards the time at which the long-absent sun is to re-appear, the inhabitants climb the loftiest hills, and when the first beams of the welcome sun are seen they hasten with delight to tell their neighbours, exclaiming, "Behold, the sun! Behold the sun! Shall not we intimate them and the shepherds to telling others of Jesus?"

INDIA.

After leaving Nagore, the missionaries visited several of the large centres, and at each place gatherings were held, and a number of souls came to God. In places converts from heathenism stated that their "top knots" had been publicly cut off, thus indicating their acceptance of Salvation by Christ.

The Commissioners spent two travelling on the Canals to the Malayalan country, inhabited by people who are known as the Christians. Here another demonstration, at which 7,000 were present, took place. On Sunday morning the Commissioners were in ever five hundred of the Army Colours. The meeting was a crowning triumph, many were converted, and leaped, sang, and danced with joy. They kept on singing and praying most the whole night.

The last place visited was T. and where several Salvationists met the Commissioners, and a public meeting was held with a presence of eight thousand people. Lantern pictures on this were shown on the white walls of the Syrian Christian Seminary. A number of people also sought salvation at this meeting.

SOUTH AFRICA.

One of the greatest trophies of the Army Rescue Work in Africa—Mary Ann Rooney—has died in the hospital. She had been for many years in drunkenness, and served almost innumerable terms in prison. A little over months ago she was sent by the State to the Cape Town Home for "another chance" on jail. She had been in the on several occasions previous had so far been a disappointment. This time, however, she was the Saviour in true repentance, humility, and grasped salvation in a manner she had never seemed before. In due course she was to a situation, and there, as often tempted very severely the test and proved true. Her version was a marvel to the Town police, and before they gave the clearest possible testimony her readiness to meet God. She given an Army funeral on Saturday, February 8th, and on Sunday at the memorial service, held at Cape Town 1. Citadel, at which she had been made a Soldier months ago, amongst the people were two of her old companions are now in the Rescue Home.

JAPAN.

A young man, belonging to our Corps in Japan, is known as "Hallelujah Painter," on account of his enthusiastic Salvationist and seeing that he is a painter. On one occasion, about years ago when he was selling Crys. in Yokohama, he found and his wife quarrelling. He into conversation with them the wife said, "This man is n. He earns very good wages, late he has not brought home money at all for me and the and now he is asking that I give him my pocket money so might have more to drink."

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

INDIA.

After leaving Nagorecoil, the Commissioner visited several of our village centres, and at each place great gatherings were held and a number of souls came to God. In several places converts from heathenism desired that their "top knots" should be publicly cut off, thus indicating their acceptance of Salvation through Christ.

The Commissioners spent two days travelling on the Canals to visit the Malayalan country, inhabited by the people who are known as the Syrian Christians. Here another lantern demonstration, at which 7,000 people were present, took place. On the Sunday morning the Commissioners were in over five hundred converts under The Army Colours. The night meeting was a crowning time, when many were converted, and they leaped, sang, and danced with joy. They kept on singing and praying almost the whole night.

The last place visited was Tiruvilla, and where several Salvation Soldiers met the Commissioners, and where a public meeting was held with an audience of eight thousand people. The lantern pictures on this occasion were shown on the white wall of the Syrian Christian Seminary. A number of people also sought salvation in this meeting.

SOUTH AFRICA.

One of the greatest trophies of Salvation Army Rescue Work in South Africa—Mary Ann Rooney—has just died in the hospital. She has been for many years a drunken outcast, and served almost innumerable sentences in prison. A little over twelve months ago she was sent by the magistrate to the Cape Town Rescue Home for "another chance" instead of jail. She had been in the Home on several occasions previously, but had so far been a disappointment. This time, however, she was led to the Saviour in true repentance and humility, and grasped salvation in a manner she had never seemed to do before. In due course she went out to a situation, and there, although often tempted very severely, stood the test and proved true. Her conversion was a marvel to the Cape Town police, and before dying, she gave the clearest possible testimony of her readiness to meet God. She was given an Army funeral on Saturday, February 8th, and on Sunday night, at the memorial service, held in the Cape Town I. Citadel, at which Corps she had been made a Soldier some months ago, amongst the penitents were two of her old companions, who are now in the Rescue Home.

JAPAN.

A young man, belonging to one of our Corps in Japan, is known as the "Hallelujah Painter," on account of his enthusiastic Salvationist spirit, and seeing that he is a painter by trade. On one occasion, about four years ago when he was selling War Cries in Yokohama, he found a man and his wife quarrelling. He entered into conversation with them, when the wife said, "This man is no good. He earns very good wages, but of late he has not brought home any money at all for me and the family, and now he is asking that I should give him my pocket money so that he might have more to drink."

Our Soldier, although very young in the Christian faith, talked to the man about his bad conduct, prayed with him, sold him a copy of the War Cry and left him.

Four years went by, and just recently this same young man, when on a farm, noticed, during the dinner hour, a large company of labourers who were standing round a man who was endeavouring to preach the Gospel to them in a rough sort of way, and feeling at him for what he was saying to them. Our Soldier at once took his stand by the side of the man and gave his testimony, thus backing up what the other man had said.

When the little crowd had dispersed, our Soldier entered into conversation with the man, whom he found to be a Christian, and enquired how he got converted, etc., when to his surprise he found that it was the same man to whom he had spoken four years previously, when quarrelling with his wife, and his conversation had been the means of his conversion.

A Certain young man from a town called Yokkaichi, coming from rather a good family, came to Tokyo to finish his education. His parents did not believe in Christianity at all, and on one occasion when their daughter secretly attended a Salvation Army meeting, and the fact came to her father's knowledge, he threatened to turn her out of her home if she went there again.

When the young man left home to go to Tokyo, the father got him to promise he would not have anything to do with Christianity. However, the young man happened to visit a friend who was a Christian, and found amongst his friend's books, "The Life of The General," which impressed him very much, but in view of his father's attitude, he dared not get converted at that time. However, he visited the same friend later on, and found another book which has just been published—"General Booth in Japan." This book contained two of The General's addresses on "What is Salvation?" and the "Result of Sinning." This book took so much effect upon him, that in spite of his father's threats, he got converted. He is expecting to have a hard time of it when he returns home for his Summer holidays, but he means to stand firm.

DENMARK.

Colonel Brongie has been conducting a week's Campaign in Aarhus, one of the Provincial towns. It is two years since the Colonel visited this town previously. On that occasion, a backslider came over from another town and got converted in one of the Colonel's meetings, and he is now an Officer in one of our Social Institutions in Copenhagen.

A number of Soldiers from the large military Barracks attended the

meetings in their bright uniforms, and with shining swords at their sides. Many of them listened very attentively, but a few of them would have liked to upset the meetings, but Colonel Brongie succeeded in quieting them and securing their attention.

The Colonel was billeted with one of the prominent State Church pastors of the city, who was extremely kind and cordial.

It appears that at one of Colonel Brongie's meetings in Copenhagen recently, a man came to the penitent form who had a cord in his pocket with which he had intended to hang himself, but getting saved, he handed the rope to the Lieutenant, saying that he had no further use for it, as he had found "something to live for."

FRANCE.

Lieut.-Colonel Coke has concluded his first week's Campaign at Audincourt, near the Swiss border. Some twenty-one adults sought Salvation, and thirty-one came forward for holiness. One of the converts was an infidel, but in spite of his professed views, he had made up his mind beforehand to be present at the meetings, although this necessitated his working for 24 hours straight off so that he might be able to get away.

He was evidently a seeker after God, and he found Salvation at the penitent form.

THEY IMPRESSED AN EDITOR.

This is what the Editor of a paper at Bork's Falls says about Lieut.-Colonel Sharp's moving picture service.

"The moving pictures were unquestionably the finest we have ever seen, the subjects illustrated standing out on the canvas with such startling realistic vividness, that one could almost imagine they heard the people talk and laugh, as they worked with the nets or walked along the quay, whilst occasionally, some found themselves listening for the thunder of the waves as they rolled against the rocks or the sides of the vessel, until recalled by a sudden change of scene, to the fact that it was—a moving picture! How marvellously true to life were those moving pictures. How vividly those few tragic scenes in the life of the victim of strong drink—the bar-room and its inmates—the wife's vain appeal to the husband—the drunkard's home, and the brutal assault upon the tender and loving wife and mother—the arrest—the death-bed scene, where the great love of the wife stands out like a bright star in a sombre sky, and she denies the husband's guilt, and saves him from the gallows—and then the bright closing scene, where, beside the grave of his wife, the broken-hearted husband finds at last that peace "that passeth all understanding"—how vividly, we say, those scenes were depicted. No temperance address, however eloquent and powerful, could carry such tremendous influence to the hearts and consciences of the people as those moving pictures depicting scenes in the life of a drunkard. They held the audience spellbound. The entertainment throughout was of exceptional merit—worthy indeed, of the highest praise, and calculated to lift men nearer to God. The singing was of very hearty and inspiring character, in which the audience joined, led by Staff-Captain McLean."



"As it Were a Wheel in the Middle of a Wheel:" Ezekiel's Vision Seen in Mesopotamia by a Recent Traveller. A Natural Phenomenon, which Probably Inspired Ezekiel's Vision.

Dr. A. Hume Griffith, who has been conducting a medical mission in Mesopotamia, saw there a wonderful sunset effect, which repeated the appearance described by Ezekiel in his vision by the river Chebar. The prophet described the bright colour which appeared in the sky, followed by the appearance of a wheel, as it were, working in the middle of a wheel. During the afterglow, Dr. Griffith saw the sky lit up with rays of various hues, projecting like the spokes of a wheel from the setting sun. From either side of the sun wings seemed to issue. The period of the year was the same as that referred to in Ezekiel.

OUR SERIAL STORY



DRAKE A SALVATION GREAT HEART.

This is a remarkable story of forty years' adventures afloat and ashore. It also shows what salvation service one man can accomplish.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

MEANWHILE, Drake's mother never ceased her efforts to train up her boy for God. By example and by precept, she endeavoured to lead him in paths of righteousness, and to shield him from every debasing influence.

One day she went to see an old saint who was dying. Drake accompanied her, and boy as he was, the shining face of that woman made an impression on his mind that has never been erased. It was a humble, even a poor home, bare of comfort and adornment, yet the room was radiant with the glory of the Eternal.

"How are you to-day?" the visitor asked. "Do you feel happy at the prospect of soon meeting your Saviour?"

A smile of peace and satisfaction beamed from the pale, thin face, and a wasted hand was raised from the coverlet a moment.

"There is my poor old suffering body!" exclaimed the dying saint, pointing to herself.

"And there is my Christ," she added, pointing heavenward. "It's victory through the blood of the Lamb!"

These were almost the last words the dying woman uttered, and they haunted Drake in all his future wanderings on sea and land.

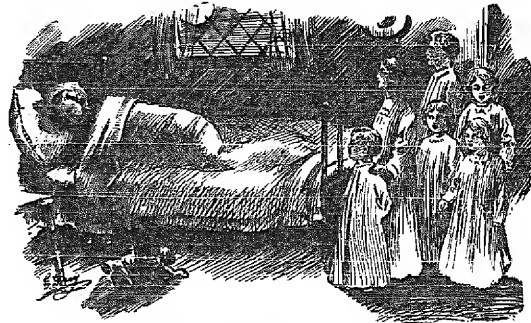
On one occasion, Drake told his mother a lie—a sin which she abhorred above anything else. When the falsehood was discovered, the boy was rigorously kept indoors for a whole week and fed on bread and water! It was useless pleading with his mother to let him off; when Mrs. Drake had passed her word, that word was law, and her children soon got to know it. The lesson had a salutary effect on Drake; he never again sought to deceive his mother.

When the boy was about ten years of age, his mother would often slip into his bedroom to pray by his bedside. Sometimes Drake would be asleep, very often he was awake, but with that natural fear which most healthy boys have for a "straight talk," he would pretend to be asleep on these occasions, and he still remembers how his mother would kneel by his bedside and wrestle with God for his salvation.

When his father was at home, these good influences had a twofold force. It was then the custom to read the Bible each night, all the members of the home circle reading aloud a verse in turn. On the evening when father

sat in the chimney corner, the children knew they had to watch their "p's and q's" as they read, for the sturdy fisherman's knowledge of Scripture was such that he could always detect a mistaken quotation, although he often had no Bible in his hand as he listened.

The elder Drake was passionately fond of singing the old Salvation songs that are still the favourites of our own Song Book. He sang them by his fireside, on the mighty deep, and in chapel, with a joy and heartiness that approached ecstasy. He loved to hear his children sing. Thus, it often happened that when he would get home after a cruise, about one o'clock in the morning, his six children would rise together at daybreak, and, walking into his room, would sing very softly one of his favourites at the foot of his bed. The big, bronzed mariner, lying in the deep sleep that followed his hard and exhausting work at sea, would hear the hymn even in his slumber, and mur-



They Would Rise Together At Daybreak.

mur as he unconsciously followed the tune.

Shaving Under Difficulties.

And when he got up, father and children too, would sing until they made the welkin ring. How well our hero remembers his father trying to shave on such mornings, and how he would cry in despair, "Oh, children, how can I shave myself if you sing? I must join in!" and join in he would, whether he had finished shaving or not.

Can a poor man have a happy home? is a question often asked. The home of the Drakes is a convincing reply. Here we have a humble couple with a large family, a small and precarious income, no earthly resources outside themselves, and no security of work. Yet their home was a little heaven; perfect love and confidence between the parents and the children; innocent pleasures that kept the home full of laughter and singing; and above all, a humble trust in God and a dependence on His written Word that sustained and strengthened the parents in all the vicissitudes of a working life.

We are glad to think that up and down The Army—in every town and village where the Blood and Fire Flag has been unfurled—there are working-folk, who, through the power of the indwelling Spirit of God, have in a similar way risen superior to their circumstances.

Nor was the happiness of the Drake home self-centred, or we could not have taken it as a typical Salvation home. Brother and Sister Drake were bountifully endowed with those qualities of devotion and zeal which have since made The Army a power in the world. In their contentment with their circumstances, or their anxiety about their own children, they were never forgetful or neglectful of the souls of their neighbours.

Salvation in the Kitchen.

Their house was situated directly opposite the little Methodist Chapel, of which they were members, and after the Sunday night meeting, and often on week-nights, several earnest souls would drop in to talk about God's dealings with them. Someone would start a chorus, then another would drop on his knees and pour out his soul to God on behalf of the unsaved, and before half an hour had passed, a red-hot prayer meeting would be in progress. Other friends would come in, one, perhaps, bringing an unconverted neighbour, while a group would be attracted to the open door.

such a ship to the far-off lands of my school-books."

But before events had advanced so far, influences of a weightier sort were to come into his young life. At the time of which we write—forty-six years ago—the Ranters were a power in the land. It was to these people that Drake's father and mother belonged, and as the movement gained power in the little fishing town, the boy himself became more and more influenced by them.

Two young men were ultimately sent straight from the Training Home—or college as they called it—to take charge of the work, and, although they were men of no particular ability or attainments, a wonderful revival was soon in progress.

Their tactics were much the same as those of The Salvation Army Captain of to-day—they visited from house to house, knocked, and prayed with sinners in the streets, and held fiery open-air every week-night. The fishermen and oyster-draggers of the town crowded the chapel every weekend, and the fame of these "Falling-the-Fire Methodists" spread far beyond the boundaries of the parish. Scores of men were converted, and no sooner converted, than they began to preach, thus adding fuel to the revival flame.

Of course, the "Skeletons" had their counterpart even in that little town, and the Ranters were frequently pelted with sand and sea-weed, until they were scarcely recognisable.

One night they were holding an open-air not far from Drake's home, when the owner of the property, opposite which they stood, appeared on the pavement and ordered them away.

"Yes," said the "Captain" who had charge of the meeting, "we will go if you desire it, but not until we have prayed with you."

As he spoke, the Ranter caught a firm hold of the opposer's coat-tails, and held him fast while he and his comrades prayed aloud for the sinner who dared to oppose God's people in their work for souls.

The Ranters retained their stand and encountered no further objections in that quarter.

It was in this revival that Drake, as a lad in his teens, gave his heart to God. After events made our hero often doubt his own courage and faithfulness, but he never doubted the reality of the change then wrought in his heart and life by the Spirit of God as he knelt at the penitent form and sought salvation.

When he was nearly fifteen, Drake made up his mind to leave home. Many were the tears his mother shed over his going, and bitterly she felt the sorrow of parting with her only boy, when the time came for placing her gift of a Bible in Drake's trunk and committing him to God's keeping.

The lad had secured work as a cabin-boy on board a yacht sailing from Southsea, and a very pleasant summer he spent with his generous employer, who bore the name of the famous General Gordon, and was a near relative of that brave Soldier. The summer over, he returned, a proud lad, to his mother and his home, still converted, and with a strong ambition to prove himself a worthy son of his godly parents.

But the same natural forces which for generations past have thrust the nation's sons forth from sleepy towns and villages to the uttermost ends of the earth, making Britain the greatest colonising power in history, were operating in the case of the young Drake. The little fishing town was not doing him anything, and enough in the way of employment



Mother Would Pray By His Bed.

ashore, so he again seawards. At this juncture, the "Gazelle," in which once sailed, returned a voyage. She had the harbour, when and presented him captain, who knew been shipmate with "Hullo, Drake."

"I hear you want the lad."

"Do you want to 'Yes, sir.'"

"Well, I should have you," said the man, "go and ask the owner of the vessel."

Mr. Brown was Drake's father, who had been when his son desired to go to sea.

"I had hoped," said you would be Drake, still, if I were, I won't stand."

So father and son the shipping office were drawn up and many prayers and him, the boy went off."

Drake did not find in his first week at very different from expected; the life was

fortless; and at first fully sick; but the in disgrace, and he on his parents' man-

back and stick to his His duties were with the cook's gall for himself a 'cre-

as a cook, not with that one day he co the potatoes for he got to cook the me-

After a time, from the "Gazelle," belonging to the sa-

was a most godless that vessel. For a

a brave stand for ness in the forecast men began to put a

and to let down he a run while he was

began to realise the God is a continual

the stress of this religion began to sh-

Instead of clinging and thereby obtaini-

for his every need prayer, and as a re-

his salvation joy strength.

The captain unde- was greatly addlet-

the discipline and ship's company were a low standard.

One November homeward bound

heavily laden with weather was very

matters worse, the drinking heavily.

he did not appear on The vessel, being

was completely at whist and waves, a

was "ade with the she would make a f-

next, contrary wind out of her course,

carried only close-re the crew looked in

weather to mole seemed worse than

it was a terrible crew. No regular

kept, and for days together they were la-

in a despairing atten the water that rose

hold. At last, whe fired out, the capta-

taken, and to the ce on board, it was als were seven feet of

The men, dispiri- hausting toil, refus longer. The water

no matter how hard captain remonstrat-

continued obdurate. given for the dec-

starks of timber pil to be thrown over-

masts were cut awa-

vent the ship becom capsize, as the rol-

of the sea.

When night fell, had any idea in w

That Easter War Cry

Wins Encomiums from all who have seen Advance Copies. . .

IT CONTAINS FORTY PICTURES, Including a Splendid Two-Page Cut, Entitled, "CHRIST THE CONSOLER," and a Magnificent Portrait Page of THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF AND MRS. BOOTH There are Numerous Other Portraits and Sketches of Great Interest.

Amongst the reading matter is a highly interesting account of "A DAY WITH THE COMMISSIONER," from which we take the following extract:—

"It is easy to see that the best of good comradeship exists between the Commissioner and his Chief Secretary—they settle down to business. 'I have a note from the Editor saying that he is quite ready with the Easter War Cry plans,' says the Chief Secretary.

"Very good," replies the Commissioner, "send for him." Telephonic communication is established, and in an incredibly short time the Editor makes his appearance. He knows there is no haunting fire with the Commissioner, and should he delay, and someone else desire audience, he will miss his turn. So he takes no chances does the knight of the pen.

Experience has taught him other things: 1. The Commissioner will agree to nothing that he cannot see all round and on top of. 2. That the Commissioner will only give one so much time. The Editor, therefore, appeals to both eye and ear, and comes provided with sketches of his plans. The rough sketch of the cover is so closely finished that the Commissioner can see exactly what it will be like when completed; the dummy, with letter press and pictures painted in, and the print of the two-page picture, show at a glance the journalistic proposition. The ink, paper, and other materials the Editor desires, are also shown by samples. No use to come unprepared to the Commissioner's office.

The general plan is considered good, but regarded as expensive. "We had better have the Trade Secretary in at this," says the Commissioner. Brigadier Scott-Potter is sent for, the plans explained, and the Editor's demands for high grade paper and ink considered from the standpoint of pure finance. The Publisher is keen here. The plans appeal to him. "This is going to be another sensation-maker," he says, and thinks it a production which will give him pleasure to boom. He makes one stipulation, however. He wants it got out in time to enable him to get in some of his fine work as publisher.

Editor and Publisher are in unison. "Very well," says the Commissioner, "you can both have your way. I agree in principle, but shall want to see you both later concerning details."

Herewith is an extract from another article, entitled, "THE RESURRECTION";

Human life has always clamoured for food, and for six thousand years bread has been the staff of life.

But man has ever sought other things than bread. "Dominion," cried Rome; "Fame," clamoured Egypt; "Genius," Israel Greece; and the people who cut the great North Road through Britain, or reared the mighty pyramids, or sculptured the Venus of Milo, used wooden ploughs, tiny sickles, and threshed their wheat with two sticks tied together, and with the exception of their Kings and mighty overlords, went hungry.

Man made the study of wheat the last thing and not the first. For ten centuries, men garnered their harvest by hand, and every bushel of wheat required three hours of a man's time to gather.

The modern reaper has reduced the time price of harvesting wheat to ten minutes a bushel, and released to other industries, nine labourers out of ten.

That is why the Western world is no longer famine-swept, and none so poor, but they can have bread.

Yet, in these days of much light and many inventions, the Bread of Life is the last thing mankind thinks of.

And because of this there is so much spiritual death in the land.

This Number is Full of Good Things Be Sure You Get a Copy.

tempestuous North Sea their ship was drifting. They did not know they were in imminent peril of their lives. Great green seas, eight feet high above the decks, continually surged over the ship, sweeping away every obstruction. The next moment the ship might founder, but whatever their peril, the wretched crew were unable to avert it. They could only wait, half frozen and wet through as they were, for the dawn.

Suddenly above the raging of the storm, arose a shout of mingled surprise and alarm. "A light on the lee! A light on the lee!" The sailor who was doing his best to keep a look-out had observed a glimmer of light shining through the murk of the storm. Every man was on deck in an instant. This light, was, however, no harbinger of hope to them. They were fast drifting on a lee shore.

(To be continued.)

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before, and, as far as possible, without wronging women and children, or anyone, a difficulty. Address Correspondence: The B. Co., 20, Albert Street, Toronto, and ask "The War Cry" for the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case of a person's name of a person is desired to be located, which would not be sent with the picture. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column and notify the Correspondent if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

6242. WRIGHT, MARIA, and children, Mary and Hanna. Was a widow in 1869, when last heard from, but may have married a Wm. Hardy since then. Her age is 60-70; complexion dark; Canadian. Missing 26 years; the children are entitled to some money in England. News wanted.

6475. FORD, FRED. Age 29; height 5ft. 8in.; Barber by trade; dark eyes and complexion; last known address, Toronto, in April 1907. News wanted.

6474. MORRISON, ROBERT. Age 60; fair hair, and grey eyes; was a farm labourer in Etobicoke, Ont., when last heard of. His brother in Ireland is enquiring; he will hear something to his advantage if he will communicate with the above office.

6298. EBSWORTH, JOHN; was sent to Canada as a lad by Dr. Barnardo; age 17; blue eyes; fair complexion; was in the Hillesden District in May, 1906. News wanted.

6476. BALCANQUAL, GEO.; height 5ft. 8 in.; medium build; round scar on cheek; small dark moustache; last known address (Sept. '96.) c/o Ross, Harris Co.

Second Insertion.

6478. SOUTHWELL, JOHN; last heard of in Cobalt, then intended coming to Toronto. Mother very anxious to hear of him.

6447. JOYCE, JAMES J. Age 22. Was sent to Canada some years ago by Dr. Barnardo; parents are dead, but his sister is anxious to find him. Last heard of in Saskatchewan.

6448. IVES, JESSIE (or FRENCH). Age 8 years, was brought to Canada by Mr. and Mrs. French, of London, Eng., who used to live with the child's parents, who are now very anxious to know where their little one is.

6441. BIRD, WM. Age 67; height 5ft. 5in.; dark complexion; left Port Midway, N. S., in 1860; supposed to have gone to Scotland; brother and sister enquire.

6445. VOKEY, MARTIN; height 5ft. 9in.; light complexion; left Spauld's Bay, Nfld., seven years ago; last heard of three years ago, was then in Sydney, C. B. Mother anxious for news.

6463. McDONALD, JOHN. Age 58; fair complexion; blue eyes; height 5ft. 8in.; left Moncton, N.B. 26 years ago; last heard of in Calgary. Mother enquires.

6487. DERRICK, JOHN THOS. Age 29; fair complexion; blue eyes; full forehead; rather short and broad; heard of in Ontario about eight years ago; his mother is very anxious for news concerning him.

6974. WILKINSON, HERBERT. Age 18; came to Canada in the Spring of 1907; last known address, Wellington Street, Toronto. Mother very anxious to hear some tidings of her son.

6330. GIBSON, REBECCA JANE. Age 34; height 5ft. 11in.; sandy hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; is a seamstress; when last heard of was anticipating a five days' railway journey; destination not known. News wanted.

6162. CROWTHER, SAMUEL. Age 24; tall, dark hair, eyes, and complexion; was sent to the country by the St. Agnes Roman Catholic Orphanage. Sister very anxious for news.

6196. JOHNSTON, JOHN. TOR. DIFF. Age 48; height 5ft. 11in.; hair slightly grey; last heard of in Nelson, B. C.

6129. TROKE, ED. THOS. Age 20; height 5ft. 9in.; brown hair, grey eyes; last known address, Silver Mine, Nelson, B. C.

6045. PARMENTER, GEO. Age 28; was sent to this country by the Fegan's Home in England, some fourteen years ago. Last known address Halifax, N. S.

6077. PLOWMAN, HENRY HUGH. Age 58; height 5ft. 10in.; dark brown hair, probably nearly white by this time; was at one time in Winnipeg. Last known address Medicine Hat. News wanted.

AKE
TION
RT.

far-off lands of my

nts had advanced to
a weightier sort
to his young life. At
h we write—forty-six
anters were a power
was to these people
her and mother be-
the movement gained
the fishing town, the
more and more
men.

men were ultimately
from the Training
e as they called it—
of the work, and, at
e men of no partic-
taintments, a wonder-
in progress.

were much the same
Salvation Army Cap-
they visited from
tackled and prayed
the streets, and, for
yester-evening of the
e chapel every week
one of these "Frat-
s" spread far be-
taries of the world
were converted, and
d, then they began
aiding fuel to the

"Skeletons" had
even in that little
enters were frequent
and sea-weed, in-
nearly recognisable.
y were holding an
from Drake's home,
of the property, ap-
y stood, appeared on
d ordered them away.
"Captain" who had
getting, "we will go if
it not until we have

the Ranter caught
e opposer's coat-lins,
st while he and his
nload for the sinner
oppose God's people

s souls
retained their stand
no further objections

revival that Drake, as
s, gave his heart to
nts made our hero
own courage and
he never doubted the
change then wrought
life by the Spirit of
at the penitent for-
mation.

nearly fifteen, Drake
had to leave home.
ears his mother shed
and bitterly she felt
arting with her only
me came for placing
ble in Drake's trunk
alm to God's keeping,
secured work as a
ard a yacht sailor
and a very pleasant
it with his generous
ore the name of Dr.
Gordon, and was a
that brave soldier.
ver, he returned, a
s mother and with a
to prove himself a
s godly parents.

natural forces were
past have thrust the
th from sleep; towns
he uttermost ends of
s Britain, the greatest
in history, were op-
ease of the youthful
the fishing town com-
anything attractive
way of comparison

above, so he again turned his desires
seawards.

At this juncture, a little ship named
the "Gazelle," in which his father had
once sailed, returned home from
a voyage. She had not been long in
the harbour, when Drake went aboard
and presented himself before the
captain, who knew him well, having
been shipmate with his father.

"Hullo, Drake," said that worthy
mariner. "What do you want?"

"I hear you want a boy, sir," replied
the lad.

"Do you want to come to sea?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I should be very pleased to
have you," said the skipper; "but you
must go and ask Mr. Brown, the
owner of the vessel."

Mr. Brown was quite agreeable, but
Drake's father was by no means
happy when his son told him of his
desire to go to sea.

"I had hopes," he said, "that one
day you would become a preacher.
Drake, still, if the Lord will it other-
wise, I won't stand in your way."

So father and son went together to
the shipping office, the indentures
were drawn up and signed, and with
many prayers and blessings following
him, the boy went aboard the "Gaz-
elle."

Drake did not find much romance
in his first week at sea. Things were
very different from what he had ex-
pected: the life was rough and com-
fortless; and at first he was dread-
fully sick; but the dread of returning
in disgrace, and becoming a burden
on his parents made him stiffen his
back and stick to his work.

His duties were mainly connected
with the cook's galley, and he ac-
quired a creditable reputation
for himself as a "creditable reputation
as a cook, notwithstanding the fact
that one day he cooked the pudding
and the potatoes for dinner, but for-
got to cook the meat.

After a time Drake was drafted
from the "Gazelle" to a larger ship
belonging to the same owner. There
was a most godless crew on board
that vessel. For a time the boy made
a brave stand for God and righteous-
ness in the forecastle, but when the
men began to put ashes in his boots,
and to let down his hammock with a
run while he was sleeping in it, he
began to realise that the service of
God is a continual warfare. Under
the stress of this persecution, his re-
sister began to show signs of wear.
Instead of clinging closer to Christ,
and thereby obtaining grace and help
for his every need, he neglected
prayer, and as a result, lost much of
his salvation joy and spiritual
strength.

The captain under whom he served
was greatly addicted to drink, and the
discipline and moral tone of the
ship's company were consequently of
a low standard.

One November the vessel was
boundward bound from the Baltic,
heavily laden with timber. The
weather was very bad, and to make
matters worse, the captain had been
drinking heavily. For several days
he did not appear on deck at all.

The vessel, being a sailing ship,
was completely at the mercy of the
winds and waves, and little progress
was made with the voyage. One day
she would make a fairly good run, the
next, contrary winds drove her far
out of her course. For a week she
carried only close-reefed topsails, and
the crew looked in vain for the
weather to moderate. Each day
seemed worse than the preceding one.

It was a terrible experience for the
crew. No regular watches could be
kept, and for days and nights to-
gether they were lashed to the pumps
in a despairing attempt to keep down
the water that rose continuously in the
hold. At last, when every one was
tired out, the captain had a sounding
taken, and to the consternation of all
on board, it was discovered that there
were seven feet of water in the ship.

The men, dispirited by their ex-
hausting toil, refused to pump any
longer. The water gained on them
no matter how hard they worked. The
captain remonstrated, but the crew
continued obdurate. Others were now
given for the deck-raft—the huge
stacks of timber piled on the deck—
to be thrown overboard; and all the
time the ship became top-heavy and
capitulating, as she rolled in the trough
of the sea.

When night fell, no one on board
had any idea in what part of the

Salvation Songs The Massey Hall,

Monday, April 27th, 1908.

A GREAT PAGEANT

In Connection with the Home-Coming of

COMMISSIONER and MRS. COOMBS.

THERE WILL ALSO TAKE PLACE THE WEDDING

of TWO PROMINENT OFFICERS.

Further Particulars will be Given Next Week. Watch This Space.

Tune.—Marching on, B. J. 5, D and Eb; Song Book, No. 589.

5 Marching on in the light of God,
Marching on, I am marching on;
Up the path that the Master trod,
Marching, marching on.

Chorus.

A robe of white, a crown of gold,
A harp, a home, a mansion fair,
A victor's palm, a joy untold,
Are mine when I get there.
For Jesus is my Saviour, He washed
my sins away,
Paid my debt on Calvary's Mount-
ain;
Happy in His dying love, slinging all
the day,
I'm living, yes, I'm living in the
fountain.

Marching on through the hosts of sin,
Victory's mine while I've Christ with-
in.

Marching on while the worldlings
sneer,
Perfect love casteth out all fear.

Marching on in the Spirit's might,
More than conqueror in every fight.

Marching on to the realms above,
There to sing of redeeming love.

The Gate is Ajar.

6 Oh, sinner, see thy Saviour,
At mercy's open gate;
Oh, listen to His pleading,
Soon, soon I'll be too late.

Chorus.

The gate is ajar, oh, sinner, step in,
The gate is ajar for thee;
Whoever you are, 'tis still ajar,
The gate is ajar for thee.

His hands are torn with nail marks,
His holy brow with thorns;
Thy sins have caused Him anguish,
Thy waywardness He mourns.

For thee thy Lord was wounded,
Thy chastisement He bore;
For thee, despised, rejected,
Holds open Heaven's door.

Thy sins He longs to pardon,
He'll take them all away;
The gate, ajar, He's bidding,
Oh, enter while you may.

Tunes.—Welcome, sweet day, 76, G and Bb; Stichester, 75; Song Book, No. 468.

1 Spirit of faith come down,
Reveal the things of God;
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood.

'Tis Thine the blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see;
Who did for every sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move;
And saves whoever on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

Tunes.—Give me a heart, 32, G and Bb; Lord, fill my craving heart, 43; Song Book, No. 387.

2 While here before Thy cross I kneel,
To me Thy love impart;
With a deep, burning love for souls,
Lord, fill my craving heart.

Chorus.

Give me a heart like Thine:
By Thy wonderful power,
And Thy grace every hour,
Give me a heart like Thine!

Deepen in me Thy work of grace,
Teach me to do Thy will;
Help me to live a spotless life,
Thy holy laws fulfil.

With mighty power my soul baptize,
My longing heart inspire;
That I may from this moment rise,
A living flame of fire.

Tunes.—Sovereignty, 119, Eb and F; Ye banks and braes, 121; Song Book, No. 502.

3 Thou hidden Source of calm re-
pose,
Thou all-sufficient Love divine;
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, if Thou art mine.

And lo, from sin, and grief, and
shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in Thy name.

Thy mighty name Salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power and
peace,

And joy, and everlasting love;
To me, with Thy dear name, are given
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

Jesus, my All-in-all Thou art,
My rest in toil, my case in pain;
The medicine of my broken heart,
In war my peace, in loss my gain;
In grief my joy unspeakable,
My life in death, my All-in-all.

Tunes.—Lover of the Lord, 46, G and C; Manchester, 47; Song Book, No. 46.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek Thy Father's face!
Those new desires which in thee burn
Were kindled by His grace.

Chorus.

Return, O wanderer, return,
He hears thy humble sigh;
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thee live;
Come to His cross, and grateful learn
How freely He'll forgive.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Reclaim thy long-sought rest;
Thy Saviour's melting mercies yearn,
To bless thee to His breast.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE,
Lippincott, Sunday, April 5th.
Dovercourt, Sunday, April 12th.
Temple, Good Friday, April 17th.
(With Chief Secretary.)
Llugar Street, Easter Sunday, April 19th.

BRIGADIER BOND.
Lippincott Street, Easter Sunday,
April 19th.

BRIGADIER POTTER.
Esther Street, Sunday, March 29th.
St. Catharines, Saturday and Sun-
day, April 4th and 5th.
Belleville, Saturday, Sunday and
Monday, April 18th, 19th, 20th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER.
Yorkville, Easter Sunday, April
19th.

MAJOR RAWLING.
Wingham, April 18th and 19th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WALTON and the
TEMPLE BAND.
Cobourg, Good Friday, April 17th.
Peterborough, Easter Saturday and
Sunday, April 18th and 19th.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. WHITE.
Lindsay, April 18th and 19th.

The Territorial Staff Band

Orangeville, Saturday and Sunday,
April 4th and 5th.
The Temple, Good Friday, April 17th.
Orillia, Saturday and Sunday, April
18th and 19th.

G. B. M. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Edwards, Western Province—
Dundas, March 31; Hamilton, April
1, 2.
Brampton, April 6; Bowmanville,
April 7, 8; Oshawa, April 9; Aurora,
April 10-12.

Captain Matier, Western Province—
Bottwell, April 7; Chatham, April
8, 9; Dresden, April 10; Wallaceburg,
April 11-13.

Captain Hurd, East Ontario—
Montreal II, April 6; Special
Church, Montreal, April 7; Inspector
Mission, Montreal, April 8; Taylor
Church, Montreal, April 9; Fairmont
Church, Montreal, April 10.

Ensign Ash, Eastern Province—
Chatham, April 6, 7; Sussex, April
8; St. John, April 9.
Hillsboro' April 11, 12; Moncton,
April 13, 14; Sackville, April 15; Am-
herst, April 16.

Captain Oake, North-West Province—
Dauphin, March 31, April 1; Nece-
wa, April 2-6; Brandon, April 7, 8;
Portage La Prairie, April 9, 10.
Winnipeg, April 11-13; Kenora,
April 14, 15; Keewatin, April 16.

WANTED!

Consecrated women, to offer them-
selves for Nursing, Rescue, and Mater-
nity Work. Great advances are con-
templated in this branch of our opera-
tions, including nursing among the
poor, and in the homes of the people,
besides other developments of this
important work. Apply to:

MRS. COMMISSIONER COOMBS,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Toronto Salvage Department

Will Officers, Soldiers, and friends
please bear in mind that the Salvage
Department—101 Queen Street East,
Toronto, can dispose of any quantity
of waste paper of any kind. This
can be easily shipped in sacks or old
crates.

Kindly communicate with Lieut.
Colonel Pugmire, S. A. Temple, or
Brigadier Collier, 101 Queen Street
East, Toronto.

Coming Events.

THE COMMISSIONER

will give the

"Bethlehem to Calvary"
Service

at
Dunn Ave. Methodist Church,
Toronto, on Tuesday, May 5,
at 8 p. m.

At 4.30 p. m., a Service will be
given for the Children.

The Commissioner will be support-
ed by the Chief Secretary, T. H. Q.
Staff, and the Staff Band.

The Chief Secretary.

Orangeville, Sunday, April 5th.
Yorkville, Sunday, April 12th.
The Temple, Good Friday, April
17th. (The Staff Band will be
present.)

Esther Street, Sunday, April 19th.
Saturday, May 9th, Montreal II,
Lecture.
Montreal I, Sunday May 10th.
(Young People's Day.)

Monday, May 11th, United Meeting
at Montreal I.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire will accom-
pany Colonel Sowton to Riversdale
and the Temple.

MRS. SOWTON.

Saturday, May 9th, Montreal I, with
League of Mercy.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

Montreal V., Good Friday, April
17th.

Montreal I, Easter Saturday and
Sunday, April 18th and 19th.

Montreal II, Easter Monday, April
20th.

Temple, Thursday, April 30th,
Midland, Saturday and Sunday,
May 2nd and 3rd.

Orillia, Saturday and Sunday, May
15th and 17th.

Temple, Thursday, May 28th.